


THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



The best of spirits

John Jameson

★★★ **WHISKEY**

NOT A DROP IS SOLD TILL IT'S SEVEN YEARS OLD

OPTREX

THE EYE LOTION

RELIEVES TIRED EYES

*A*pollinaris is the natural
mixer with Scotch...

ask for a Scotch and POLLY

FINE SOAPS • PERFUMES

MORNY

of Regent Street London

MATCHING BATH LUXURIES

"King George IV"

OLD SCOTCH WHISKY



THE DISTILLERS AGENCY LTD

EDINBURGH • SCOTLAND

McVITIE & PRICE

Makers of Finest Quality Biscuits

EDINBURGH • LONDON • MANCHESTER



bond street sportsclothes

woven to our own design

THOROUGHbred
CLEVERchange
HANDTAILORED

"racin **PLAIDS**"

double sided
"**DOESKINS**"

regd. the greatest all time
"**FOURway**"

belted/unbelted

topcoats **30**

the tough tweeds that tailor

"**DONEMARAS**"

100% pure luxury

"**CASHMERES**"

the wetherall house, bond street, w.1.

Avoid colds—breathe

VAPEX

inhalant

From your chemist

A drop on your handkerchief
by day and on your pillow
by night will give you 24 hour
protection. The value of
VAPEX has been proved in every
epidemic during
the last thirty years.

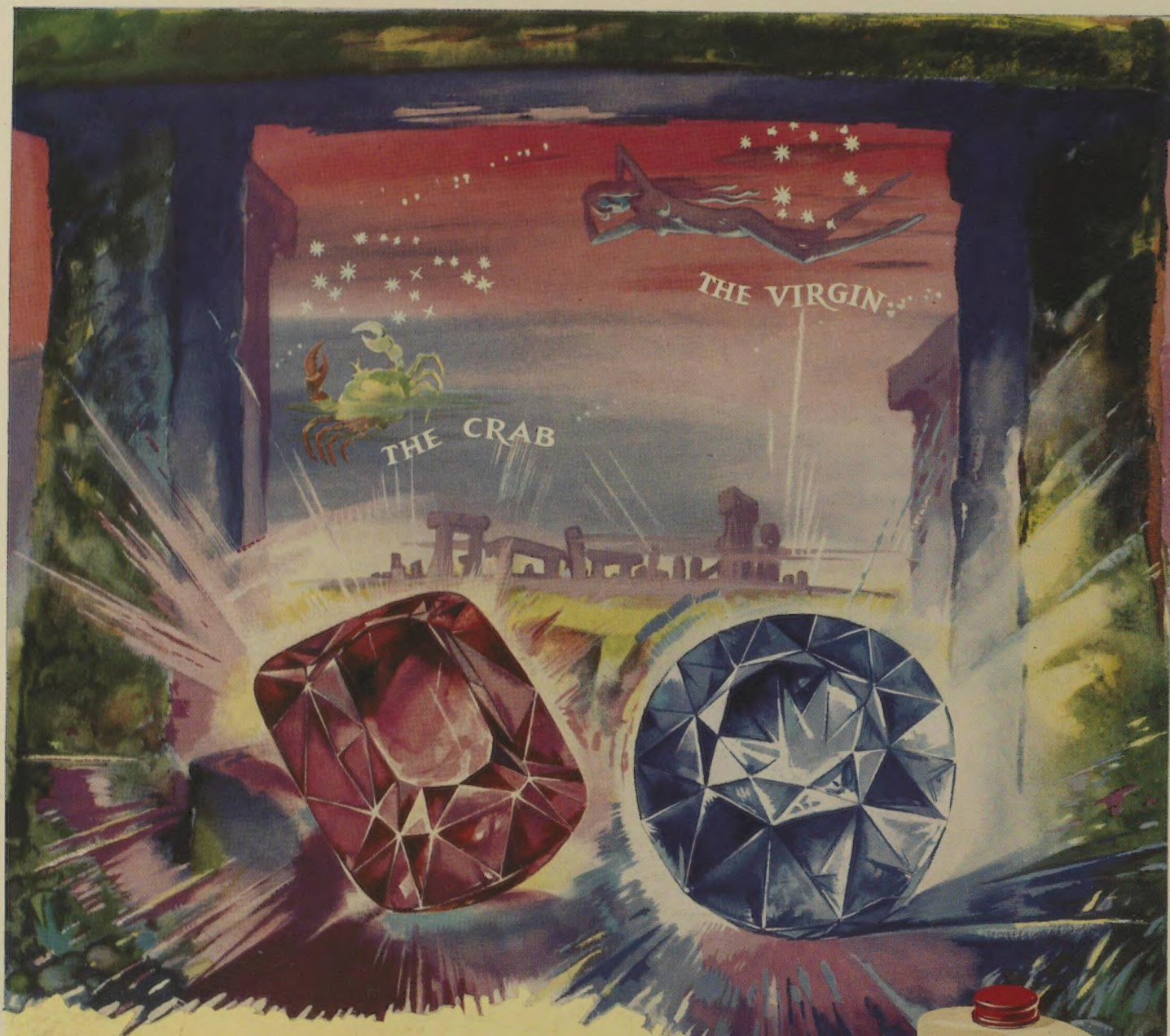
From your Chemist 3/-

ALL CLASSES OF INSURANCE TRANSACTED

CAR & GENERAL INSURANCE LTD.

CORPORATION

83, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.1



If you were born under the Crab (June 21-July 22) your birthstone is the Ruby. If under Virgo (August 23-September 22) your stone is the Sapphire. These jewels are said to bring you luck and happiness, but what can bring you more happiness than a lovely complexion? This comes not by luck but by the regular use of Cussons Imperial Leather Soap—now superfatted for gentle cleansing.

Cussons IMPERIAL LEATHER

Luxury Soap and Talcum Powder

TOILET SOAP 11^d. • TALCUM POWDER 3/-



"YOU AND YOUR BIRTHSTONE"

If you would like to know more about birthstones send 2d. stamped addressed envelope big enough to take a colour booklet, size 4½" x 4½" to *Jewels*, Cussons Sons & Co. Ltd, 84 Brook Street, London W1

BATH SOAP 1/9 • BATH CUBES 7^d • AND THE FAMOUS MEN'S TOILET LUXURIES

ENDURANCE

in your tyres, too

—thanks to

RAYON



CONCENTRATION every inch of the way; every muscle under perfect control, every fibre doing its job, at the finish equally as at the start. In a word, *endurance*.

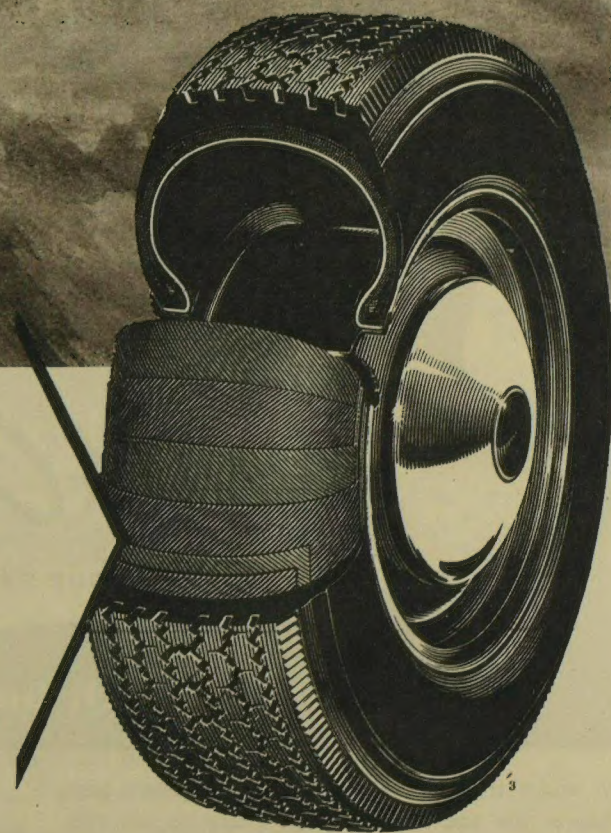
Your tyres need endurance just as much as the racing skier. They get it from their *rayon-cord* carcass.

Every time you swerve, brake, accelerate, special high-tenacity rayon takes the strain. It's there, under the rubber, in nearly every car and lorry tyre. It has the great strength, the right elasticity, the ability to stand high temperatures, that make it ideal for the job.

Courtaulds scientists are improving tyre-cord rayon all the time. Before the war, a single strand took 21 lb. strain. The latest material, Tenasco Super 105, takes over 35 lb. strain—better, weight for weight, than steel.

Next time you buy tyres, ask your dealer to make sure they're RAYON reinforced. Only rayon combines such comfort, safety, and extra mileage.

HIGH-TENACITY
RAYON HAS
ENDURANCE—
this means
SAFER, MORE
ECONOMICAL
DRIVING
FOR YOU



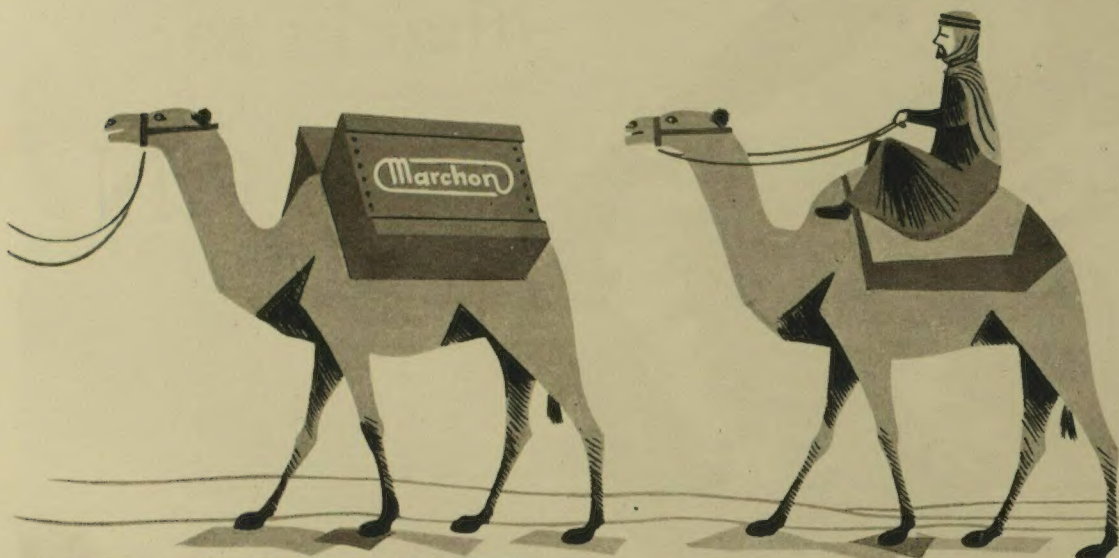
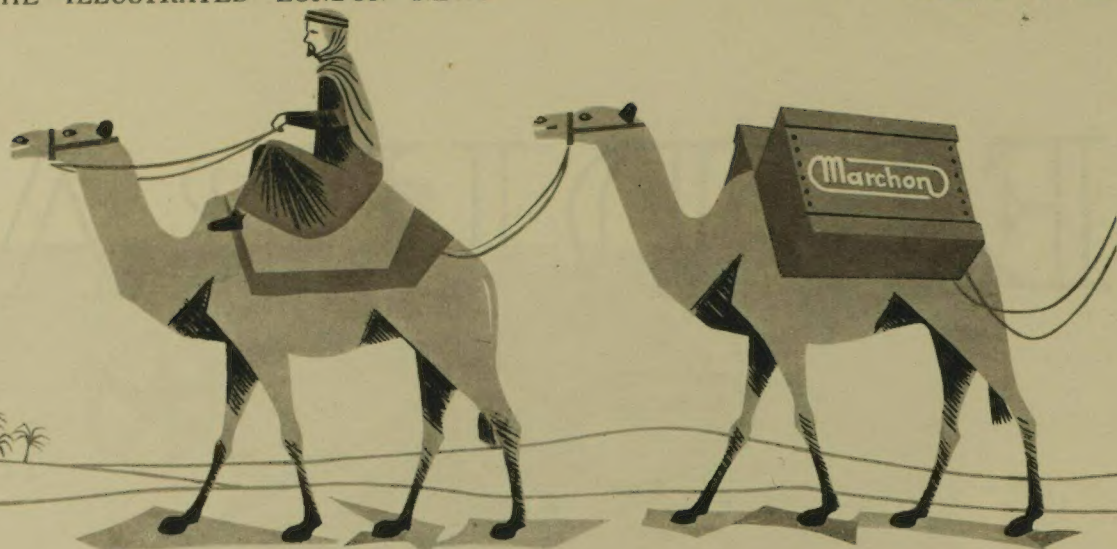
COURTAULDS

HIGH-TENACITY RAYON

THE WORLD'S LEADING TYRE CORD

"TENASCO" COURTAULDS
REGD HIGH-TENACITY RAYON

Marchon
make
detergent
chemicals
at Whitehaven...



...and
sell them
all over
the world

MARCHON

PRODUCTS
LIMITED

AGENCIES AND OFFICES IN PRINCIPAL CITIES OF THE WORLD.

HEAD OFFICE: Whitehaven. Telephone: Whitehaven 3131 (15 lines). Telegrams: Marchonpro, Whitehaven, Telex.

LONDON OFFICE: 140 Park Lane, W.1. Telephone: Mayfair 7385 (3 lines). Telegrams: Marchonpro, London, Telex.

Member of the Albright & Wilson Group of Companies

MAR 9355

YEAR IN-YEAR OUT

Fit All-Season

Firestone
Town & Country

ON YOUR REAR WHEELS



Compare the width before you buy

A wider tread and deeper non-skid pattern give longer life and safer driving. Fitted to the rear wheels of any car, Firestone Town & Country tyres give safety throughout the year — they give traction in mud, slush and snow and non-skid safety on wet and greasy roads and they are smooth riding and quiet.

For front wheels fit Firestone New De Luxe.

EXPERIENCE COUNTS

44 Factories throughout the world
Firestone total sales exceed
£1,000,000 per day.





*When you're cold and tired and you're
feeling low, your resistance is low too.
But make yourself a White Horse toddy
at bed time—then feel an inner warmth
and a glow of well-being disarming
the threat of colds or influenza.*

WHITE HORSE

Scotch Whisky

WOLSELEY SIX-NINETY SERIES III

Price £850 plus £426.7.0
Automatic Transmission or
Overdrive extra.

There is also the Wolseley
Fifteen-Fifty at £660 plus
£331.7.0 P.T. available with
Manumatic Clutch (extra) and
the brilliant Wolseley Fifteen
Hundred priced at £530 plus
£266.7.0 P.T.



Kit For Kitzbühel

What can be more enjoyable, save the winter sports holiday itself, than the anticipation of this glorious event. Exciting new clothes, additions to one's gear—to the habitué a pleasant exercise in which discretion and experience are rewarding.

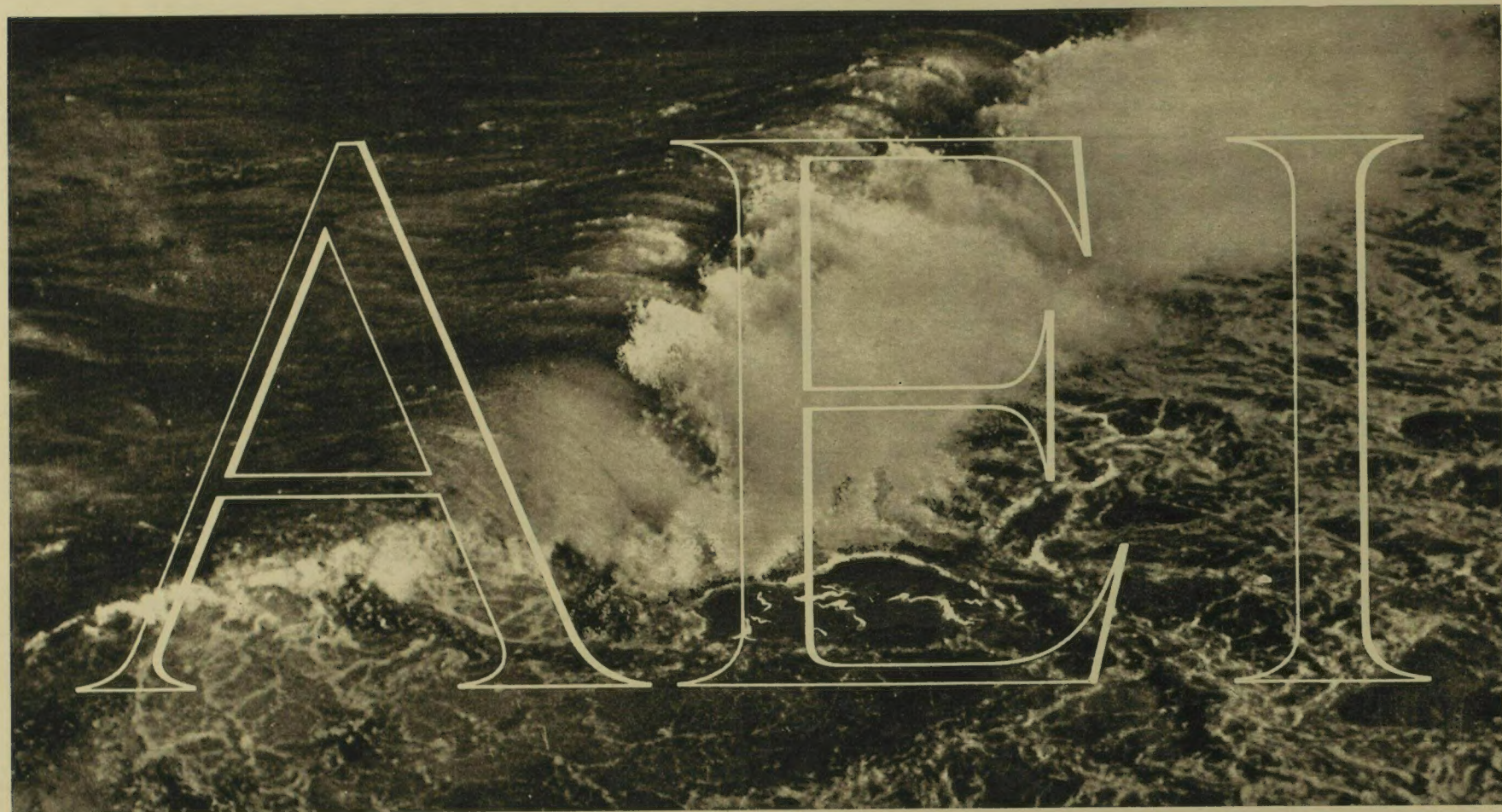
No wonder then that so many who have left the "nursery slopes" behind choose Wolseley when it comes to motoring.

Buy wisely—buy **WOLSELEY**
Six-Ninety
SERIES III



Twelve months' Warranty and backed by the most comprehensive Service in Europe—B.M.C.

H-Power



AEI is helping to harness the power of hydrogen fusion

The Atomic Energy Research Establishment first achieved controlled thermonuclear reactions in an electrical discharge chamber, known as Zeta, at a temperature a thousand times hotter than the sun's surface. AEI is proud that one of its Companies, Metropolitan-Vickers, built and partly designed Zeta.

An AEI research team, working for the most part under contract to A.E.R.E. and using a much smaller discharge chamber, Sceptre III, followed this success with controlled reactions at a temperature of nearly 4 million degrees.

A MILESTONE IN THERMONUCLEAR RESEARCH

The joint statement on thermonuclear research by the U.K. Atomic Energy Authority and the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission does not mean that the goal of electricity generation by this means has been reached: but it does mean that an important milestone has been passed.

The achievement of the teams of scientists at the Atomic Energy Research Establishment, Harwell, and at the Associated Electrical Industries Research Laboratory, Aldermaston Court, has been to fuse pairs of heavy hydrogen atoms together into helium atoms under controlled conditions. During this process energy is emitted in the form of neutrons. This fusion can only take place at immensely high temperatures, and a major problem has been to achieve such temperatures without vaporizing the container in which the reaction occurs.

THERMONUCLEAR 'FUEL' EXTRACTED FROM THE SEA

The high temperatures required were reached by passing an electric current through heavy hydrogen taken from the

sea. The hot gas was prevented from coming into contact with the walls of the container by the magnetic field associated with the current, which automatically applied a 'pinch' effect and kept the gas in the centre of the cylinder. To overcome the difficulty of protecting the ends of the cylinder, it was made in the form of a ring or torus. A further problem, that of the instability or 'wriggling' of the discharge in the gas, was solved by applying an external magnetic field parallel to the discharge.

FIRST ZETA, THEN SCEPTRE III

The first apparatus to overcome the various obstacles was the Zero Energy Thermonuclear Assembly (ZETA), constructed and partly designed for the Atomic Energy Research Establishment by Metropolitan-Vickers, an AEI company. A little later a smaller apparatus, SCEPTRE III, was built in the AEI Research Laboratory, and this achieved similar success.

THE CONSTRUCTION OF SCEPTRE III

SCEPTRE III is an aluminium torus made of 12" diameter tubing with a mean ring

diameter of 45". It is threaded by an iron core weighing 4 tons. Into this apparatus energies of up to 40,000 joules have been discharged, causing currents of up to 200,000 amperes to flow in the heavy hydrogen gas. Temperatures of nearly 4 million degrees have been reached.

AEI AND NUCLEAR POWER

The prospects of using the power of fusion are, however, still distant and nuclear fission stations will clearly be needed for many years. AEI's leadership in the nuclear field is further illustrated by its part in the building of the Berkeley Nuclear Power Station.

AEI AND THERMAL POWER

43% of the major generating plant put into service in England's coal- and oil-fired stations last year was built by AEI.

AEI AND WATER POWER

The four most powerful waterwheel generators in the world—at Quebec—were built by AEI. Other important waterwheel generators have been installed at San Esteban and Los Peares in Spain and more have been ordered for Kariba and for the Bakhra Dam in India.

AEI BRINGS POWER INTO YOUR HOME

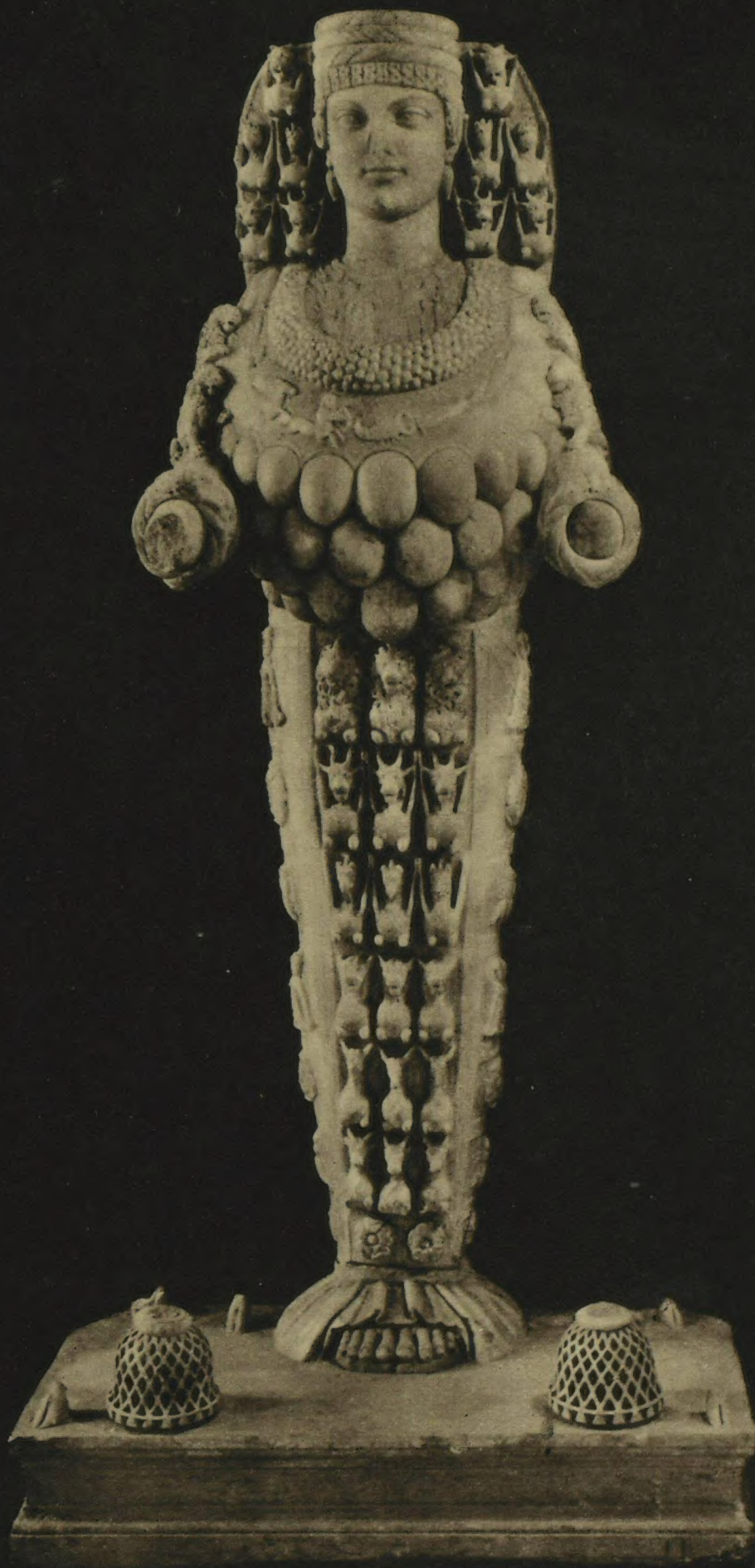
The chances are that the power which comes into your home is brought there by AEI cables and controlled by AEI switchgear and transformers. And inside your home, have you got a Hotpoint washing machine, Mazda lamps, an Ediswan tube or valves in your TV set? These are all made by AEI: these are all ways in which AEI spells power for everyone.

AEI spells power for everyone

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

© 1958. THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS & SKETCH LTD. The World Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Illustrations and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1958.



"DIANA OF THE EPHESIANS": WHOSE TEMPLE WAS ONE OF THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE ANCIENT WORLD.

Artemis Ephesia, "the many-breasted Mother of Asia," was an ancient Anatolian goddess of the moon, wild beasts and the woods, whose cult was centred on Ephesus and whose temple there was one of the Seven Wonders of the World. It was her devotees who were so infuriated by the teachings of St. Paul, and who "with one voice about the space of two hours cried out, Great is Diana of the Ephesians." This statue, the

first of Artemis Ephesia to be found actually in Ephesus, is one of two discovered in the current excavations of the Austrian Institute of Archaeology. It is a life-size statue in Greek island marble of about the time of Hadrian (A.D. 117-138). Its significance and rich detail are discussed more fully under Fig. 1, which appears in the illustrated article by Dr. Franz Miltner, the Director of the Excavations, on pages 221 to 223.

Postage—Inland, 4d.; Canada, 1½d.; Elsewhere Abroad, 4½d. (These rates apply as The Illustrated London News is registered at the G.P.O. as a newspaper.)



By ARTHUR BRYANT.

IN the little Norfolk village down whose street I was walking after visiting its noble towered church, I noted the dates over the doors of two adjoining cottages. One was built in 1757, the other in 1851. Two centuries separated the year in which I was living from the first; a single century from the second. Two hundred years to a young man may seem a long time; to one growing old the span of time is no more than that of two very long lifetimes—those of two successive centenarians. And yet, I reflected as I stood in the snow-covered street, those two centuries had seen both the rise and fall, or at any rate, decline, of the greatest empire the world has ever seen. And the oldest of these two Norfolk cottages—a mere stripling compared with some of its architectural neighbours—had lived through the whole process and looks like living, so stoutly is it built—unless a Russian or other rocket missile with an atomic warhead disintegrates it first—through another 200 years. Will these, I could not help wondering, be as eventful in Britain's annals as the first two centuries of its life?

For the dates of these two modest village dwellings were significant. The first was built in the year of Plassey, and the year of Plassey saw the real beginning of the British Empire. The second was built in the year of the Great Exhibition which marked the bright morning of the industrial triumph of the island from which that empire sprang and whose commerce that empire sustained. Before 1757 Britain's overseas dominions consisted of a handful of West Indian sugar islands and a dozen or so under-populated colonies along the eastern fringe of the North American continent, prevented from any expansion into the interior and threatened with extinction from both north and south by the imperial ambitions of monarchical and military France. The same threat faced the trading factories of the British East India Company precariously sited at immense distances from one another along the outer coasts of the densely populated peninsula of India. The miraculous victory at Plassey of the ex-East India Company clerk, Robert Clive, and the men of the Dorset Regiment, changed all that. Within a few months the directors of a trading company in Leadenhall Street found themselves the embarrassed masters of an eastern dominion. And at the same time, under the genius of William Pitt, the European war into which Britain had stumbled in the previous year, apparently so disastrously, assumed a form which was to change the map of the world.

Three years later, young General Wolfe fell in the hour of victory on the Heights of Abraham and British Canada was born and, with it, a new era of freedom from fear of alien military power for the independence-loving citizens of the Anglo-Saxon colonies of the North American littoral. And after another decade, in the momentous winter and spring of 1769-1770, while the quarrel between the Home Government and Parliament at Westminster and the American colonists was drawing to a head, Captain Cook in the 370-ton *Endeavour* circumnavigated New Zealand and hoisted the Union Jack on Australian soil. The first three decades of the older cottage's existence were to see, in short, the establishment of British rule in India, the beginnings of British Canada and Australia and the revolt and independence of the British colonies in North America, henceforward to be known to man as the United

States. And then, thirty years old—as old, that is, as a modern council house built, say, in the late 1920's—its life was to coincide with another equally eventful phase in human history.

While the calendar of Norfolk life around it continued unchanged—the wild-fowl on the sea marshes to the north and the fowls and

A NEW ROYAL PORTRAIT.



"H.M. QUEEN ELIZABETH," BY DENIS FILDES: A RECENT PORTRAIT WHICH IS TO BE HUNG IN CUTLERS' HALL, SHEFFIELD.

This life-size portrait of the Queen, which was painted last year, is to be presented to the Cutlers' Company of Hallamshire by Thomas W. Ward, Ltd., of Sheffield. It is reproduced by permission of the artist, Mr. Denis Fildes, and of Sir Frederick Pickworth, the Master Cutler of Sheffield.

fishermen, the cattle and geese on the low heathy hills to the south, and the red-faced farmers and labourers who came in from the outlying holdings to mingle in church and alehouse with the masons and carpenters, wheelwrights and blacksmiths, coopers, bakers and butchers of the village community and the occasional pedlars and postmen, gipsies and travellers who linked its all but self-sufficient economy with that of a wider world—England herself seemed to have entered upon a period of equilibrium and quiet in which, her American colonies lost for ever, with a young statesman of high probity and reforming genius at her impoverished Treasury, she prepared for prolonged retrenchment and absorption in humdrum commercial pursuits.

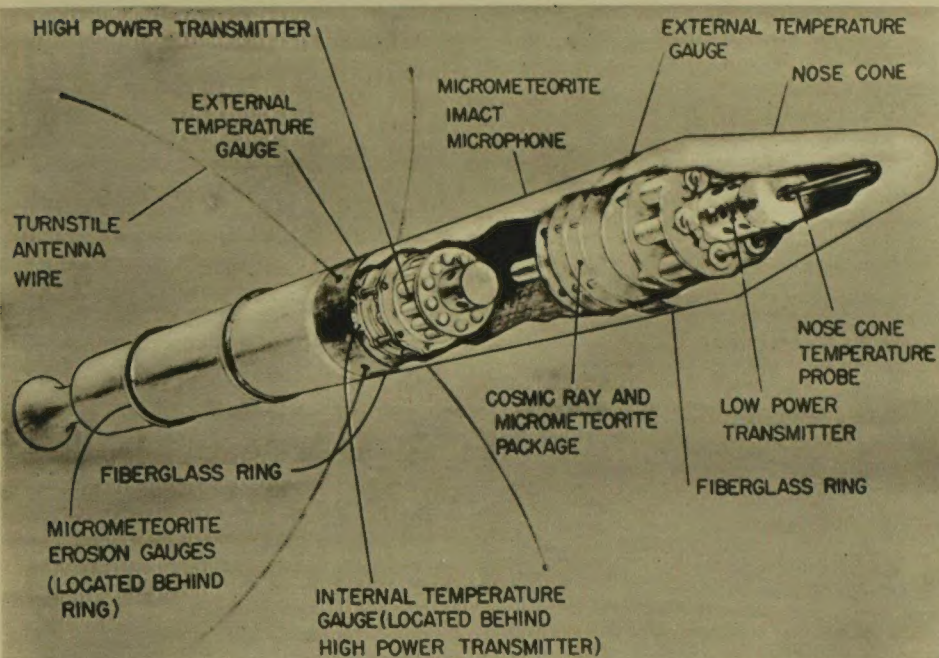
During this period there must sometimes, and perhaps often, have ridden by that still youthful cottage a half-pay sea captain, born a few years after it was built in a neighbouring village and now, for lack of a ship, farming his father's glebe there, named Horatio Nelson, who sadly supposed that, with the coming of peace, his seafaring days were over. In reality, the next three decades were to see the great convulsion of human society called the French Revolution taking place across the Channel, the rise of the Napoleonic power that was to overwhelm the traditional polity of Christendom and for a time isolate a beleaguered and embattled Britain from the Continent and, in the course of the long struggle in which the British people were to save themselves by their exertions and Europe by their example, the establishment of their industrial ascendancy and their unchallenged control of the oceans.

Thereafter, in three more decades of titanic manufacturing and commercial endeavour—years unbroken by European war—they were to span their island with iron railways and factory towns, from which their merchants and engineers were to go forth to make the restless, half-unified, fast-changing industrial world we now inhabit. And at the end of that tenth decade of the Norfolk cottage's life, its neighbour, the second cottage, was to be raised by local craftsmen in the year that more numerous and sophisticated builders were to erect in Hyde Park, a hundred yards or so from where I am now writing, the Crystal Palace that was to house the Great Exhibition of 1851 and herald in, as was hoped, the age of perpetual peace and liberally conducted commerce. In fact, it heralded in two decades of almost continuous conflict—the Crimea War, the Indian Mutiny, the campaigns of Garibaldi to liberate and unify Italy and the Franco-Italian War of 1859, the American Civil War, the attack on Denmark by the German States, the ensuing struggle between Prussia and Austria, and the Franco-German War that created for Europe the armed portent of the Second Reich.

Yet what a vista of prosperity and peaceful glory still stretched before Britain and her ocean Empire in that summer of 1851! The Queen, whose name symbolises that prosperity and glory, was still a young matron in her early thirties, with half a century of life and rule before her. At the extreme end of her reign, and at the start of my own life, I was to catch a glimpse of her as she drove, probably for the last time, through the gate of her Royal park; at that time it was inconceivable to any Briton that the global ascendancy in morals and power that her subjects had established could have vanished in another half-century. During that period—the second fifty years of that second cottage's history—Britain, under Victoria's grandson, was to reach the apogee of its global influence and power, was to emerge victorious in two world wars after twice arming its entire manhood and then, with the almost universal assent of its exhausted and bewildered people, to abdicate its moral and political leadership of mankind and accept—though whether permanently or temporarily the gods who guide the spirits of men can alone say—a secondary place in human affairs.

And all this in the lifetime of a comparatively modern village cottage whose continuity of habitation is still unbroken and which may yet live to see changes as great or greater than those it has already lived through.

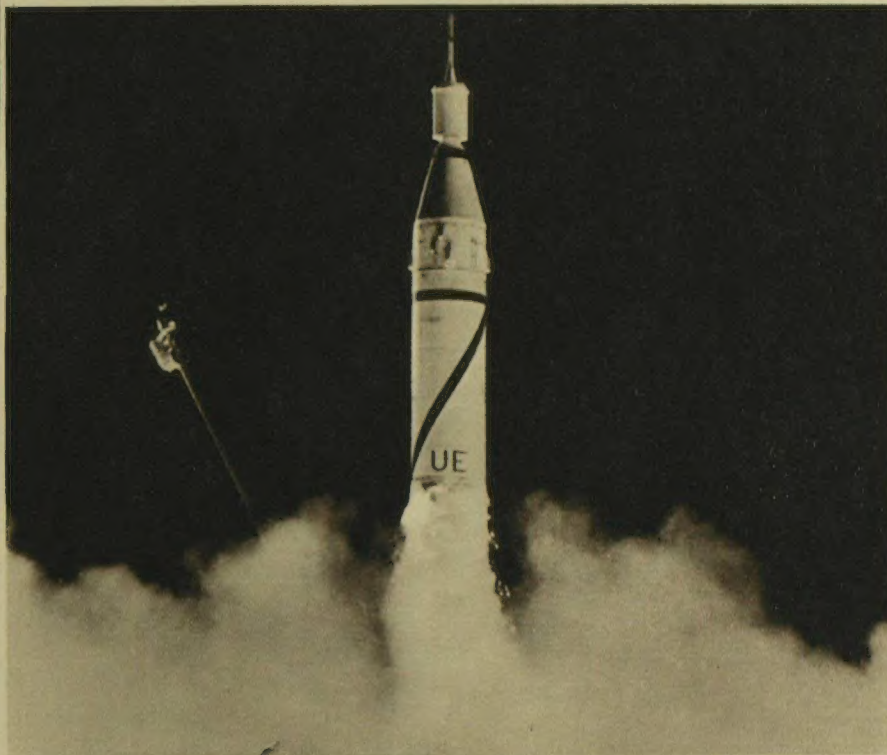
SUCCESSFULLY LAUNCHED IN FLORIDA: THE UNITED STATES' FIRST EARTH-SATELLITE.



SHOWING THE COMPONENT PARTS OF *EXPLORER*: A DIAGRAMMATIC DRAWING OF THE AMERICAN SATELLITE, WHICH WEIGHS 30.8 LB. AND IS 80 INS. LONG.



AT A WASHINGTON PRESS CONFERENCE AFTER THE LAUNCHING: (L. TO R.) DR. WILLIAM H. PICKERING, DR. JAMES VAN ALLEN AND DR. WERNHER VON BRAUN HOLDING ALOFT A MODEL OF *EXPLORER*.



RIISING FROM THE LAUNCHING-PAD ON A FIRE-BALL OF ORANGE FLAME: THE 69-FT.-LONG *JUPITER C* ROCKET WITH *EXPLORER* ATTACHED TO ITS NOSE.



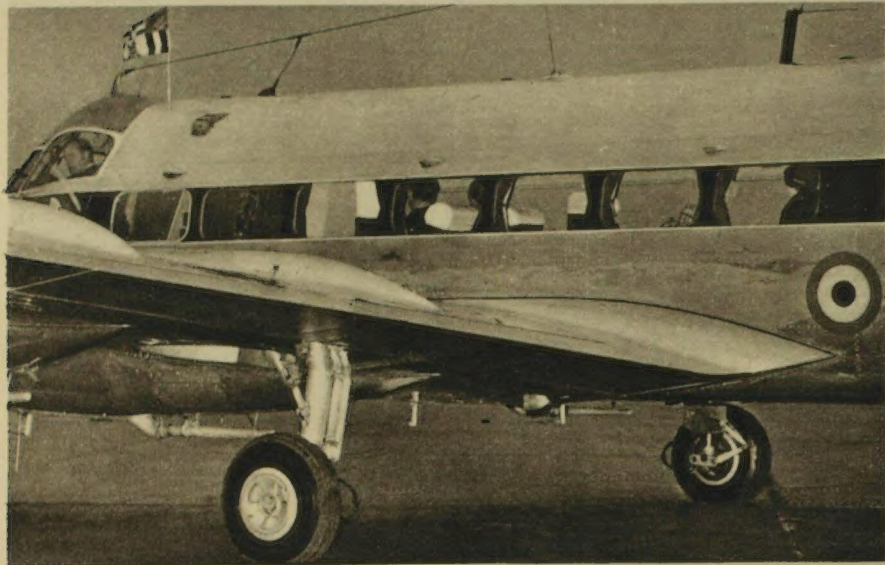
PREPARING FOR THE LAUNCHING: A SCIENTIST CHECKING THE INSTRUMENTS INSIDE *EXPLORER* WHICH MEASURE THE INTENSITY OF COSMIC RAYS AND RELAY OTHER SCIENTIFIC INFORMATION.

SHORTLY BEFORE 11 P.M. ON JANUARY 31: THE *JUPITER C* ROCKET WITH THE SATELLITE AT ITS TIP MAJESTICALLY LEAVING THE LAUNCHING-SITE AT CAPE CANAVERAL, FLORIDA.

At five seconds after 10.55 p.m. on January 31 the first United States scientific earth-satellite, *Explorer*, was placed in orbit some seven minutes after having left the ground on top of a *Jupiter C* rocket vehicle launched by the Army at Cape Canaveral, Florida. This momentous event saw the end of weeks of frustration—greatly aggravated by the success of the Russian *sputniks*—which had delayed the start of the American satellite programme for the International Geophysical Year. Soon after the launching *Explorer* was reported to be circling the earth at some 18,000 m.p.h. in an elongated orbit that crosses the Equator at an angle of 34 degrees. Thus *Explorer* is

orbiting twelve times a day at heights ranging from 230 to just over 1700 miles above the earth's surface. Because of its larger orbit, *Explorer* is expected to stay up much longer than the Russian satellites—its lifetime may be between two and ten years. At the Washington Press conference held soon after the launching the three scientists principally concerned with the successful development of *Explorer*—Drs. von Braun, van Allen and Pickering—answered numerous questions. It was also announced that the information gained from the satellite—on such things as temperatures and meteorite and cosmic ray impacts—would be shared with all nations participating in the I.G.Y.

THE QUEEN MOTHER'S DEPARTURE.



AFTER THE DEPARTURE : THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH (LEFT) IN THE AIRCRAFT IN WHICH HE RETURNED TO SANDRINGHAM WITH PRINCESS MARGARET (RIGHT).



BEFORE LEAVING EARLY ON JAN. 28 : THE QUEEN MOTHER, WITH THE QUEEN, THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AND PRINCESS MARGARET, AT LONDON AIRPORT.



A SNOWY WELCOME ON HER ARRIVAL IN CANADA : THE QUEEN MOTHER (RIGHT) BEING GREETED AT MONTREAL.

ON January 28 her Majesty the Queen Mother left London Airport in a B.O.A.C. aircraft on the first stage of her journey to New Zealand and Australia. The Queen, the Duke of Edinburgh and Princess Margaret were present at the airport to bid farewell to the Queen Mother. After stopping briefly at Montreal, her Majesty flew on to Vancouver, where, in spite of pouring rain, she received a great welcome during her drive through the city. After stopping at Honolulu and Fiji, the Queen Mother finally arrived at Auckland to begin her two-week tour of New Zealand on February 1.

THE UNITED ARAB REPUBLIC PROCLAIMED.

TO a chanting crowd of several thousand, the creation of the United Arab Republic was proclaimed from a balcony of the Egyptian Presidency in Cairo on February 1. The proclamation, which had been signed shortly before by President Kuwatly of Syria and President Nasser, was read out by the Syrian Prime Minister. According to the proclamation, the new State is to have a Presidential Democratic régime, with one flag, one army, and one President, and a plebiscite on the union was to be held in Syria and Egypt within thirty days. It was widely expected that President Nasser would become first President. The combined population will be about 27 million—Egypt has over 23 million and Syria some 4 million people. President Nasser was to make a statement about the union on Feb. 5. It was expected joint committees would be formed to tackle the many unification problems.



AFTER SIGNING THE PROCLAMATION UNIFYING EGYPT AND SYRIA : PRESIDENTS NASSER AND KUWATLY IN CAIRO.



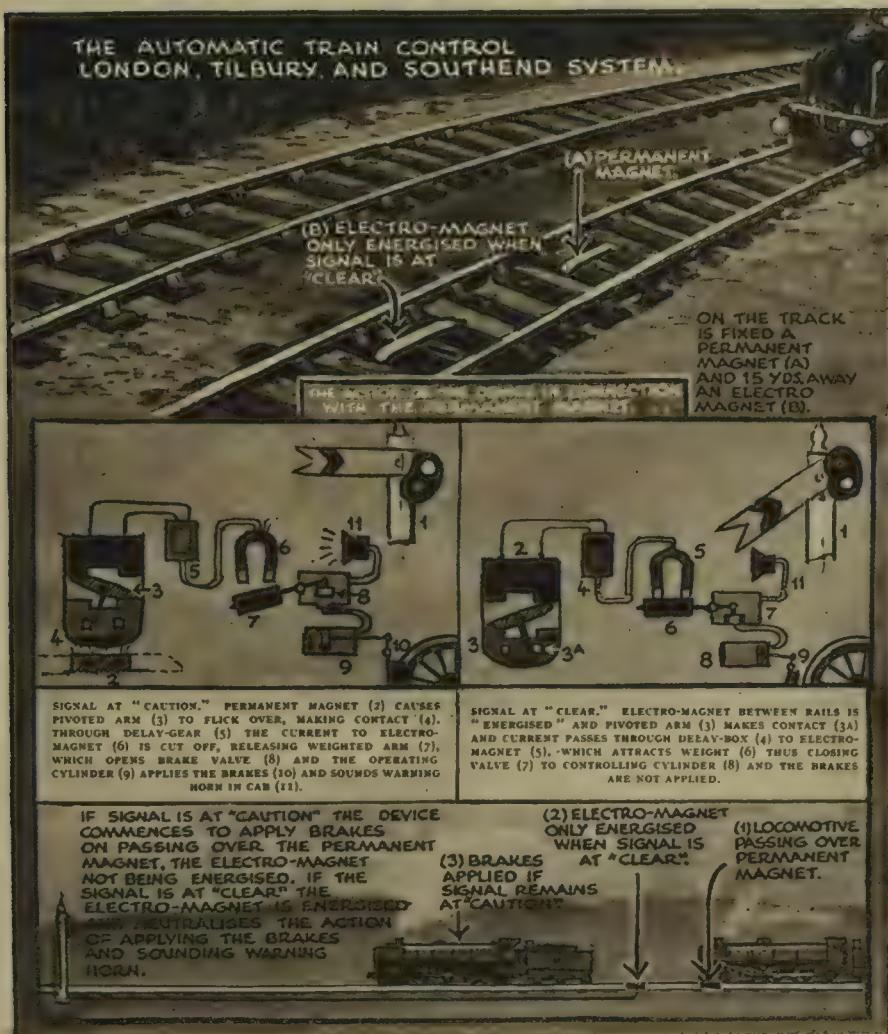
SIGNING THE PROCLAMATION OF UNION BETWEEN SYRIA AND EGYPT IN CAIRO ON FEBRUARY 1 : THE TWO PRESIDENTS, WITH OFFICIALS.



RECEIVING THE ENTHUSIASTIC PLAUDITS OF THE CROWD : THE EGYPTIAN AND SYRIAN PRESIDENTS DRIVING THROUGH CAIRO.



WHERE TEN PASSENGERS WERE KILLED AND EIGHTY-SEVEN INJURED: FIREMEN AND RESCUE WORKERS SEARCHING THE WRECKED COACHES AFTER THE COLLISION OF TWO STEAM TRAINS.



THE HUDD SYSTEM OF AUTOMATIC TRAIN CONTROL—THE LONDON, TILBURY AND SOUTHEM SYSTEM—WHICH WAS IN OPERATION ON THE LINE WHERE THE ESSEX TRAIN CRASH OF JANUARY 30 TOOK PLACE. A DIAGRAM REPRODUCED FROM OUR ISSUE OF NOVEMBER 29, 1952.

THE DAGENHAM RAIL DISASTER IN WHICH TEN DIED; AND THE AUTOMATIC TRAIN CONTROL SYSTEM OPERATING THERE.

In thick fog on the night of January 30, the steam engine pulling the 6.35 p.m. train from Fenchurch Street to Shoeburyness ploughed bunker first into the back of the 6.20 p.m. Fenchurch Street to Southend steam train halted between Dagenham Heathway and Dagenham East stations. Both trains were crowded with home-going City workers. An electric train on an adjoining line was halted by debris from the collision. Thick fog complicated the immediate full-scale rescue operations. This section of line has a system of automatic train control which is unique to the line, and which Mr. Watkinson, Minister of Transport, stated in the Commons, "is perfectly in order and adequate." Briefly, the system not only warns the driver that he is approaching the distant signal, but automatically applies the brakes if the

signal remains at "caution." The device consists of two magnets placed between 10-15 yards apart on the track 200 yards before the distant signal. As the locomotive passes over the first magnet (the permanent magnet), the latter flicks over the pivoted arm in the box attached to the front axle and this movement initiates the application of the brakes and sounds the horn in the cab. If the signal is at "clear," the second magnet, which is an electro-magnet, is "energised" and restores the brakes to normal and cuts off the horn. If the signal is at "caution," the horn continues to sound and the train is gradually brought to a standstill. In other words, the permanent magnet always stops the train unless the electro-magnet (which is linked with the signal) allows it to proceed.

IT was announced last week that General Sir Richard Gale was to be the successor of Field-Marshal Lord Montgomery as Deputy Supreme Allied Commander Europe. General Gale will take over this appointment on September 21. He is sixty-one years of age, considerably younger than his predecessor, but also older than the Supreme Allied Commander, General Norstad, and past the age at which new active appointments are commonly given in the British services. It was not so up till a short time ago. For example, Field-Marshal Sir John French was a year older when appointed to command the B.E.F. in 1914 and Lord Roberts about seven years older when he took over as commander-in-chief in South Africa.

General Gale had already retired, but again there are recent precedents. Field-Marshal Lord Cavan came out of retirement to command a brigade at the start of the First World War and ended his active career as Chief of the Imperial General Staff. Field-Marshal Sir William Slim returned to take up that appointment. In General Gale's case, however, it is an obvious assumption that the project of appointing him Deputy Supreme Commander was abandoned and then resumed. Before his retirement last spring all the wisecracks were confident that he would succeed Lord Montgomery, but he would certainly not have been retired if this intention had been maintained. In fact, another name had circulated.

Sir Richard Gale will bring to this post exceptional experience. In the Second World War he had close contacts with American commanders and troops. As C.-in-C. British Army of the Rhine, an appointment which was prolonged by a year, he laid a second and still more useful foundation for the activities which he is now to undertake. When N.A.T.O. can take its eyes off nuclear weapons in the sky and bring them to the ground, it is Germany which first comes into its vision. Western Germany is the tactical key to defence so far as land forces are concerned, just as it has been for years probably their most important training ground. General Gale is deeply interested in tactics, and he commanded the B.A.O.R. at a time when training was being revolutionised by new conceptions and new equipment.

The chief innovation in training was the simulation of tactical atomic weapons and study of the means by which land forces could make use of them, as well as the precautions to be taken when they were used by the enemy. Even before these weapons had come fully into the picture efforts had been made in organisation and training to increase mobility and flexibility. Movement by night; increase in the channels for movement by taking in low-grade roads and lanes so as to spread risks; protection on an unexampled scale by digging; increased dispersion of depots and dumps of every sort: these were among the most important elements in the new forms of training initiated and studied by Sir Richard Gale in Germany. He gained the reputation of an enthusiastic and capable trainer of men. He could hardly have undergone a better apprenticeship to the sort of work he is likely to be engaged in by next autumn.

What exactly is this work? On paper a Deputy Commander is the chief adviser of the

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. THE NEW DEPUTY SUPREME COMMANDER.

By CYRIL FALLS,

Sometime Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

Supreme Commander, takes his place when he is ill or on leave, and would act as his successor in emergency. In the United States Army, as in some others, however, the Chief of Staff fulfils these functions. There must be some speculation as to what those of Lord Montgomery amount to, but we can at least be clear that he has, in the main, acted as an Inspector-General. He was from the first ideally fitted for the task by his immense prestige and wide experience, and his very seniority enabled him to speak with a frankness which is not always to be found in commands

his interest in tactics: the most fascinating, the least understood by outsiders, and the most vital element in the wars of the past. What opportunities would be afforded to them in a nuclear war can be a matter of guesswork only. In every other sort of war their importance is as great as ever, and General Gale is a man who can impart instruction in them forcefully and persuasively.

He will take over at a time when cuts are being put into operation in the strength of the B.A.O.R., a key factor in the defence of Western Europe. On the day after his appointment was announced we learnt that the Council of Western European Union, which might be called the parent company of N.A.T.O., had given its approval to the British proposal to withdraw 8500 men from the European mainland during the financial year 1958-59. The original British plan had been to withdraw 27,000 men in the financial year now closing, 1957-58, but General Norstad intervened to demand that the process should be spread over two years. Within the next two months 13,500 will have withdrawn, leaving a final 5000 whose fate has not been stated.

The problem of support costs, of which I wrote recently, has not yet been solved, and unless it is solved to British satisfaction the Government is not likely to consent to this last 5000 remaining in Germany. The N.A.T.O. forces in Europe risk being nibbled at everywhere. Finance ministers—some with less justification than our own because their countries' taxation is lower—are prowling round hoping to get their teeth in somewhere. It is an old experience. Politicians say that soldiers are never satisfied. Soldiers retort with some point that politicians never learn. A short time ago the advent of German troops was welcomed as filling gaps; now they are regarded as an excuse for reductions.

The post of Deputy Commander is still the highest to which a British officer can aspire or which the United Kingdom can aspire to fill. It is virtually inevitable that the Supreme Commander should be an American and natural that he should prefer to have the assistance of an American Chief of Staff. The command of the main central European forces appears to be considered the prerogative of the French, though since the beginning of the Algerian imbroglio their contribution to European defence cannot be said to have warranted any such assumption. However, the credit given to British command and staff participation is genuine and in no sense

a merely polite compliment.

Things are moving fast, so that the situation may look very different by the time General Sir Richard Gale takes over his appointment in eight months' time. One can fairly count on two factors having remained stable: that the task will be as interesting and important as it is now and that he will have a great deal to contribute to it. He must account himself fortunate to have been accorded this great chance, and there is every reason to hope that the choice will prove to be as fortunate for S.H.A.P.E. and N.A.T.O. generally as for himself. But it would be idle to pretend that he was about to join a firm assured of a flourishing future.



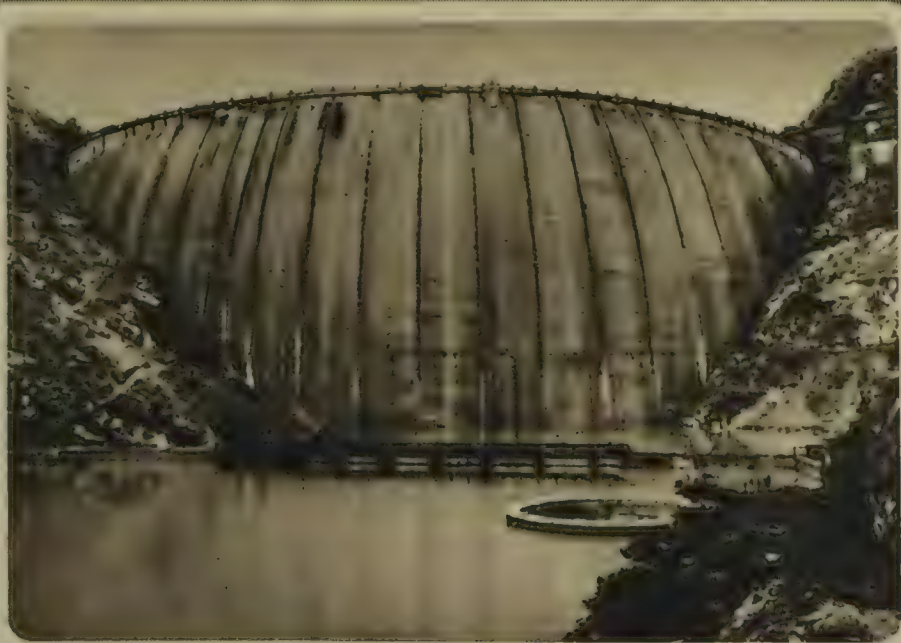
TO SUCCEED LORD MONTGOMERY AS DEPUTY SUPREME ALLIED COMMANDER EUROPE: GENERAL SIR RICHARD GALE, WHO WILL TAKE UP HIS NEW APPOINTMENT ON SEPTEMBER 21.

General Sir Richard Gale's appointment was announced at S.H.A.P.E. on January 28 by General Norstad, the Supreme Allied Commander Europe. As Captain Falls writes in his article: "Sir Richard will bring to this post exceptional experience." Educated at Aldenham and Sandhurst, Sir Richard, who is aged sixty-one, joined the Worcestershire Regiment in 1915. During the 1939-45 War he raised and commanded the 1st Parachute Brigade, and later commanded the 6th British Airborne Division. In 1945 he became Deputy Commander of the 1st Allied Airborne Army, and then Commander of the 1st British Airborne Corps. From 1946-47 he commanded the 1st Infantry Division, and from 1948-49 he was G.O.C. British Troops, Egypt and Mediterranean Command. After a period as Director-General of Military Training, War Office, he was appointed C.-in-C., Northern Army Group, Allied Land Forces Europe, and British Army of the Rhine, in 1952. General Gale held these appointments until the end of 1956, and retired in March 1957.

embodying the forces of a number of nations. On all hands he is reported to have done invaluable work in this way. When he retires next September, after fifty years' service, he will receive widespread and sincere tributes.

For all we know, the Deputy Commander at S.H.A.P.E. can mark out his own field of action—after all, there has been one only, with four successive American Supreme Commanders, so there may well be something experimental about the post still. Sir Richard Gale may assume the mantle of Lord Montgomery, and he is well enough known internationally to allow him to become an authoritative and outspoken Inspector-General. I fancy, however, that he will continue to develop

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—I.



SARDINIA. THE BULGING CONTOURS OF THE NEW NURAGHE ARRUBIU DAM, ON THE RIVER FLUMENDOSA, WHICH WAS FORMALLY OPENED BY PRESIDENT GRONCHI OF ITALY ON FEBRUARY 1. THE DAM IS DESIGNED TO IMPROVE AGRICULTURE IN SOUTH-EASTERN SARDINIA.



WEST GERMANY. WHERE THE SECRET OF THE GRAND DUCHESS ANASTASIA LIES? THE GATES, FENCING AND STRAW MATTING WHICH GUARD AND HIDE THE HOME OF ANNA ANDERSEN IN THE BLACK FOREST, PENDING THE RULING ON HER IDENTITY WITH THE GRAND DUCHESS.



MONACO. THE WINNERS OF THE MONTE CARLO RALLY, G. MONRAISSE (LEFT) AND J. FERET, SHAKING HANDS OVER THEIR RENAULT DAUPHINE, THE SMALLEST CAR EVER TO WIN. In the final results, published on January 27, the Renault shown was the winner, with (second) A. Gacon and L. Borsa (Alfa Romeo), and third L. Volk-Johansen and F. Kopperud (DKW). The top British driver was P. Harper, fifth, in a Sunbeam.



BAKLOH, INDIA. GENERAL LENTAIGNE'S SWORD PRESENTED FOR SAFE KEEPING TO BRIGADIER MOTI SAGAR (LEFT) BY LIEUT.-GENERAL KALWANT SINGH. Late last year the sword, decorations and medals of the late Lieut.-General Lentaigne were presented for safe keeping by Lieut.-General Kalwant Singh, of the Indian Army, to Brigadier Moti Sagar, Colonel of the 4th Gurkha Rifles.



BUDAPEST, HUNGARY. MR. JANOS KADAR, WHO BECAME PREMIER OF HUNGARY WHEN THE RUSSIANS CRUSHED THE RISING IN NOVEMBER 1956, READING HIS RESIGNATION. On January 27, before a meeting of the National Assembly in Budapest, Mr. Kadar announced his resignation as Prime Minister. He stated that he proposed to concentrate on Party work as the First Secretary of the Hungarian Communist Party.



WEST GERMANY. AT HECHINGEN CASTLE, STUTTGART: THE BODY OF PRINCE OSKAR OF PRUSSIA, WHO DIED ON JANUARY 26, BEING CARRIED TO THE HOHENZOLLERN FAMILY GRAVE. Prince Oskar of Prussia, the last surviving son of Kaiser Wilhelm II, died in Munich on January 26, at the age of sixty-nine. The fifth son of the former German Emperor, he was trained for the army. The Prince led the Imperial Guards in action at Verdun in 1914.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—II.



UNITED STATES. A GALLANT RESCUE BENEATH A BRIDGE AT TRENTON, NEW JERSEY: AN OFFICER OF THE SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS RESCUING A DOG FROM THE WATERS OF THE DELAWARE.

(Right.)

FRANCE. REVIVING AN OLD TRADITION IN VILLEFRANCHE: YOUNG MEN IN FANCY DRESS MARCHING THROUGH THE STREETS ON THEIR WAY TO REGISTER FOR MILITARY SERVICE.



WEST BERLIN. TO STAND ON TOP OF THE RESTORED BRANDENBURG GATE WHICH NOW MARKS THE BOUNDARY BETWEEN THE EASTERN AND WESTERN SECTORS: ONE OF THE FOUR COPPER HORSES NEARING COMPLETION.



NASSAU, BAHAMAS. DURING THE EIGHTEEN-DAY GENERAL STRIKE IN NASSAU: WORKERS LISTENING TO A SPEAKER AT ONE OF THE NIGHTLY MASS MEETINGS.

Eighteen days after its commencement the General Strike, which started in Nassau over a transport dispute, was called off and on January 30 the men were returning to work. The strike had paralysed the city and had hit the tourist trade. There were numerous meetings between the Governor and labour leaders.



TURKEY. AT THE OPENING MEETING IN ANKARA ON JANUARY 27: A GENERAL VIEW OF THE BAGHDAD PACT COUNCIL OF MINISTERS.

Mr. Selwyn Lloyd, the British Foreign Secretary, was among the Foreign Ministers, who attended the four-day session of the Baghdad Council at Ankara. The conference, at which the United States was represented, ended on a note of solidarity and optimism.



VENEZUELA. LEAVING THE DOMINICAN EMBASSY IN CARACAS ON JANUARY 27: GENERAL PERON (SECOND FROM RIGHT).

During the Venezuelan revolution, General Peron, the former Argentine dictator who had been given refuge by the deposed President Jimenez, stayed in the Dominican Embassy. On January 27 General Peron left Caracas by air for Ciudad Trujillo, in Dominica.



TURKEY. AFTER THE EXPLOSION OF A HOME-MADE BOMB IN THE U.S. EMBASSY COMPOUND AT ANKARA ON JANUARY 26: U.S. ARMY OFFICERS AND OFFICIALS INSPECTING THE DAMAGE.

Less than twelve hours before the opening of the Baghdad Pact Council meeting on January 27 two home-made bombs exploded in the United States Embassy compound in Ankara. There were no casualties, but considerable damage was done to part of the U.S. Information Centre. The rear wall of a warehouse was blown in and the bookshop was damaged.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—III.



INDIA. ON THE EIGHTH ANNIVERSARY OF INDIA'S DECLARATION AS A REPUBLIC: A TROOP OF THE RAJASTHAN CAMEL CORPS (LEFT) AND MEN OF THE RAJPUTANA RIFLES IN THE NEW DELHI PARADE. Four thousand men of the Indian armed services took part in the impressive parade held in New Delhi on January 26, the eighth anniversary of India's declaration as a Republic. Hundreds of thousands lined the eight-mile route to watch the parade.



FRANCE. TO BE BUILT AT MARCOULE, THE FRENCH ATOMIC RESEARCH STATION: THE "ATOMIC CHAPEL," DESIGNED BY A DUTCH ARCHITECT—A MODEL SHOWING THE HUGE CONCRETE HANDS WHICH FORM THE ROOF.



AUSTRIA. TO BE USED BY AUSTRIAN POLICEMEN ON TRAFFIC DUTY: A CONTROL TOWER ON WHEELS DESIGNED FOR BETTER VISIBILITY AND MORE EFFICIENT CONTROL. THE POLICEMAN CAN RAISE AND LOWER THE PLATFORM AT WILL.

UNITED STATES. ANOTHER CLAIMANT FOR THE TITLE OF THE TALLEST UNSUPPORTED FLAGPOLE IN THE WORLD: THE 170-FT.-HIGH FLAGPOLE AT THE U.S. MERCHANT MARINE ACADEMY, KINGS POINT, NEW YORK.

On page 31 of our issue of January 4 we published a photograph of what was believed to be the tallest unsupported flagpole in the world—the 118-ft. wooden flagpole recently erected at Canberra, Australia. Now an American reader has sent us this new claimant for the title—the 170-ft. hydraulically swaged steel flagpole at the Merchant Marine Academy. Including the 10 ft. of this pole embedded in concrete it has a total length of 180 ft., to which the eagle at the top adds another 3 ft.

(Right.) GERMANY. AN EAR-SPLITTING DISPLAY IN THE KONIGSPLATZ, MUNICH: WHIP-CRACKERS FROM BAVARIA AND AUSTRIA GIVING AN EXHIBITION OF THEIR TALENTS. THE WHIPS ARE SOME FOUR YARDS LONG.



A WINDOW ON THE WORLD—IV.



(Above.)
ITALY. THE WORLD
BRIDGE CHAMPIONSHIP AT
COMO: A GAME IN PROGRESS IN
THE APPARATUS KNOWN AS
BRIDGERAMA.

The presentation of the World Bridge Championship at Como has been a great success for the apparatus known as Bridge-rama. The players and referees sit in a glass-fronted, sound-proof compartment like a fish-bowl, and the progress of play is shown to the spectators on a lighted indicator board.



AUSTRALIA. DAMAGE CAUSED BY THE RECENT 93 MILES-PER-HOUR HURRICANE IN SYDNEY:
A COLLAPSED "BIG TOP" AT A CIRCUS.

A 93 m.p.h. hurricane swept Sydney on January 19. Widespread damage, estimated at several hundred thousand pounds, was caused. Roofs were ripped off, cars overturned, and yachts in the harbour capsized. At a circus in the area, the "big top" was blown down, and damage caused to tents and cages.



(Right.)
MONACO. AT MONT AGEL:
THE NEW VILLA WHICH IS
BEING BUILT FOR PRINCE
RAINIER AND PRINCESS GRACE.
The new villa which is being
built for Prince Rainier and
Princess Grace is situated on
Mont Agel, overlooking the
Mediterranean, and is ex-
pected to be completed by
March, when Princess Grace
will go there after her con-
finement. The architects are
François Susini and J. B.
Pastor.



VENEZUELA. AFTER THE DOWNFALL OF GENERAL JIMENEZ: A SECURITY POLICE CAR WHICH HAD BEEN
SET ON FIRE BY THE CROWDS IN CARACAS.

As reported in our last issue, General Jimenez left Venezuela on January 23 after the successful revolution. Following this, a large crowd stormed the headquarters of the national security police, and security police cars were set on fire. Peace had been largely restored by January 26 after considerable bloodshed.



VENEZUELA. ANOTHER SECURITY POLICE CAR BURNING IN CARACAS.
UNDER THE NEW GOVERNING JUNTA, ORDER WAS RESTORED BY JANUARY 26.

NELSON AS SAILOR, HERO AND HUSBAND.

"A PORTRAIT OF LORD NELSON." By OLIVER WARNER.*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

BOOKS about Nelson are constantly appearing; and seem likely so to appear for all foreseeable time, each generation having its own special interests and angle of approach. The latest I read was the Life by Miss Carola Oman which Mr. Warner calls "the most attractive Nelson tapestry of modern times." The earliest was Robert Southey's classic little biography, beautifully written and a model short life—fortified, moreover, with first-hand information, for Southey's brother Tom served under Nelson and was wounded at Copenhagen. The Nelson bibliography, as a whole, is immense: "his literature is greater than that of any other fighting seaman, and one of his noblest interpreters, Alfred Mahan, belonged to the American Navy." Documents written by him or concerned with him are numerous and widely scattered. But still, after all the repetitions of the main events in the Admiral's life, there still seem to be some which haven't been "used" by any of the most thorough tapestry-makers. Amongst them is a long series of letters from Nelson to his wife, to which Mr. Warner has had access, and on which he has drawn, but which are to be published for the first time in full by that painstaking and serviceable body the Navy Records Society. There must, I suppose, be an end of the "new material"

some time; though, such was the admiration and affection which he aroused in the thousands who served under him, that at any moment there may emerge out of the remotest fastnesses of England diaries kept by even the humblest of his seamen and revealing glimpses of him such as we get of "Old Nosey" from the diaries and letters from Peninsular fighters which, from time to time, come newly to the light.

It doesn't much matter, however. Mr. Warner in his "Acknowledgements" expresses gratitude to Mr. Charles Mitchell "who cheered me by saying that nobody ever wrote badly about Nelson." That, I think, is a very penetrating remark. The explanation of its truth, I think, lies not in the superior talents of those who are prompted to write about Nelson, but in the sheer fascination of his dashing character, his great intelligence, his unique maritime skill, his passionate belief in his country's just cause, his care for his men, his willingness to dare and die with them, and his capacity to distil, in letter or despatch, intensity of faith or resolution. He is, to imaginative grown-ups, what fairy-tale heroes are to children; the moment the tale has been told, the chorus goes up: "Read it again, Mummy, read it again!"

"Perhaps," says Mr. Warner, "the greatest danger in any new venture in portraiture lies in distorting the trivial merely because it includes details hitherto unpublished." I can well conceive that, if and when a mass of new letters from Nelson to his wife are published, Mr. Beachcomber's "Sol Hogwasch" will produce, possibly in Glorious Technicolor, a film called "Captain and Mrs. Nelson," with the searchlight being switched from Lady Hamilton to the quiet West Indian widow whom he had married, when they were both young, and who was childless by him, who was parted from him by long years of sea-service, and who died, confessedly broken-hearted, when she had lost her enchanting little genius to an Ambassador's wife in Naples.

Poets have crystallised the general attitude, and Tennyson, celebrating the Duke of Wellington, his great military contemporary (after the Victor of Waterloo had served in a political capacity as a solvent for some of his country's worst problems) wrote:

Whatever record leaps to light
He never shall be shamed.

The concentration there was on the four-square character. About Nelson the operative words were written by that great poet Robert Bridges who, during the First

To the urban cinema public, I suppose, Nelson is mainly a famous admiral who had a "rowmance" with Lady Hamilton, another man's wife. He certainly did; though only for the last seven years of his life; and he bred by her a daughter whose descendants are still alive. But it was no vulgar affair. Emma's

past had been chequered until she married the diplomatic antiquary who was twice her age. But she genuinely fell in love with her "hero" (her astonishing husband not merely "condoning" but understanding the transaction, and being as fond of Nelson as she was) and he fell irretrievably in love with her. Blowy and fat as she was getting—not the hopelessly love-lorn Romney's sylph drawn in a score of poses—there was an emotional apprehension between them. But the episode, culminating though it was for both of them, was but an episode in the career of Nelson.

St. Vincent, the Nile, Copenhagen and Trafalgar; the stories with the cunning manœuvres of ships, are related here once again; the battles come to life and Nelson comes to life. The story of the Death of Nelson, however often retold, will never stale. All authorities being assembled, the intensely moving story is here told again. I would that it could be read monthly to all this swarm of State and Municipal scholars who are now being fostered, in the belief that Technology will dominate the next age and that scientific instruction is synonymous with a liberal education. Some, at least, of the boys, being English boys, would respond.

There was one of the noblest and ablest of all men, and one of the greatest of all sailors. Faults he had; who hasn't? He rather liked to cover his bosom with the sort of stars and medals which the more laconic (but, fundamentally, no less emotional) Duke of Wellington called "baubles." He was, on occasion, melodramatic, as when he exclaimed "A Peerage or Westminster Abbey." But, when he died, the whole Navy and all of England, wept. That statement is quite literal.

In this book the oft-told tale has been told again and very well told, of a man whose last message in his private Diary was: "May the Great God whom I worship, Grant to my Country and for the benefit of Europe in General a great and Glorious Victory, and may no misconduct in anyone tarnish it, and may humanity after Victory be the predominant feature in the British Fleet. For myself individually I commit my life

to Him Who made me, and may His blessing light upon my endeavours for serving my Country faithfully. To Him I resign myself, and the just cause which is entrusted me to Defend. Amen, Amen, Amen."

Oh, that that testament had been hung up in the wardrooms of certain foreign fleets of our time!

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 240 of this issue.



THE AUTHOR OF THE BOOK REVIEWED ON THIS PAGE: MR. OLIVER WARNER. Mr. Oliver Warner, who was born in 1903, succeeded Mr. Frank Swinnerton as reader to Chatto and Windus in 1926, a post he held until World War II. Since his service during and immediately after the war in the Secretariat of the Admiralty he has specialised in Naval subjects, and he is now on the Council of the Society for Nautical Research. His books on maritime subjects include: "Captains and Kings" and "Captain Marryat; a Rediscovery."

Theseus. Aug 16th 1797.

My Dear Sir,

Signior at being once more in sight of your flag; and with your permission will come on board the Ville de Paris & pay you my respects. If the Emerald has joined, you know my wishes, a left handed removal will never again be considered as useful therefore the sooner I get to a very humble cottage the better and make room for a better man to serve the State but whatever be my lot believe me with the most sincere affection I am your most faithful

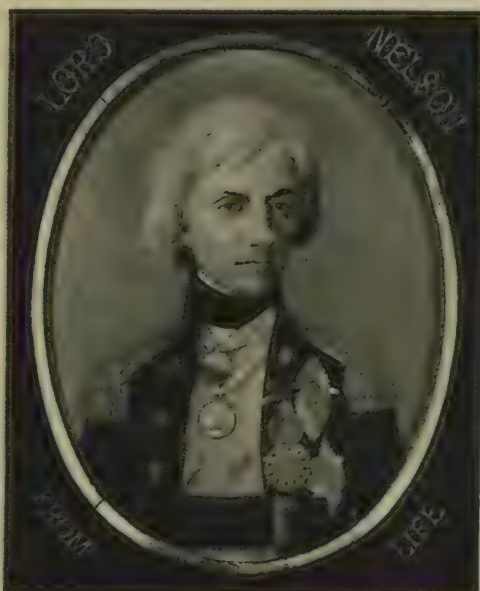
Horatio Nelson

WRITTEN FROM THESEUS ON AUGUST 16, 1797, TO LORD ST. VINCENT: ONE OF NELSON'S EARLIEST LEFT-HANDED LETTERS.

Reproduced by courtesy of the Trustees of the British Museum. Illustrations reproduced from the book "A Portrait of Lord Nelson"; by courtesy of the publishers, Chatto and Windus.



A DRAWING OF LADY NELSON MADE BY HENRY EDRIDGE, A.R.A., IN 1797, FROM A WATER-COLOUR COPY NOW LOST.



LORD NELSON AT VIENNA: FROM A PASTEL BY JOHANN SCHMIDT, 1800.

Reproduced by permission of the Trustees of the National Maritime Museum, Greenwich.

World War, contemplated the clouds drifting past the tall column in Trafalgar Square and thought of Nelson:

Sailing the sky
With one arm and one eye.

"Whatever record leaps to light" that image of Nelson should be borne in mind by us all, as it always has been not only by our own Navy, but by foreigners, and even by foreigners who fought against him: the Spanish Admiral, Gravina, dying, hoped that when he reached the next world he would be with Nelson.

* "A Portrait of Lord Nelson." By Oliver Warner. Illustrated. (Chatto and Windus; 30s.)



IN LOURDES MUSEUM: A PORTRAIT BY AN UNKNOWN ARTIST OF THE FRENCH PEASANT GIRL, BERNADETTE SOUBIROUS, WHOSE VISIONS—ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO—REVEALED TO THE WORLD THE HEALING SHRINE OF THE VIRGIN.

On February 11 the little town of Lourdes, in the Hautes-Pyrénées, in south-western France, will start the celebrations of the centenary of St. Bernadette's visions of the Virgin Mary which revealed to the world the healing shrine which is now visited annually by nearly 2,000,000 people. It was on February 11, 1858, that Bernadette Soubirous, the fourteen-year-old daughter of a miller, saw her first apparition of the Virgin in the grotto on the banks of the Gave. This portrait of the French peasant girl, whose name is now known throughout the world and who was canonised in 1933, hangs in Lourdes Museum. It

was painted by an unknown artist and is said to date from 1858. When Bernadette was twenty-two years old she joined the Sisters of Notre Dame at Nevers and she died, aged thirty-five, in 1879. The Lourdes of a hundred years ago bears little resemblance to the busy pilgrim town of to-day with its hotels and pensions, churches and hospitals and shop windows filled with *objets de piété*. Scenes in Lourdes, which is preparing to receive more visitors in its centenary year than ever before, and views of the huge new underground basilica of St. Pius X appeared in our issue of January 4.

TWO NEW STATUES OF DIANA OF THE EPHESIANS; AND OTHER DISCOVERIES IN THE ANCIENT CITY OF EPHESUS.

By DR. FRANZ MILTNER, Professor of the University of Vienna and Director of the excavations of the Austrian Institute of Archaeology at Ephesus.

EPHESUS was a large ancient city (Fig. 2) located on the west coast of Asia Minor, about 43 miles south of modern Smyrna (Izmir), standing in a region where colonists from Greece had settled about 1000 B.C.; and it was refounded in the beginning of the third century B.C. by King Lysimachus, one of Alexander the Great's successors. The Austrian Institute of Archaeology started excavating the city of Ephesus many years ago, in 1896. World War I caused a break in the digging activities and the excavations were interrupted yet again by the political changes during the period of World War II. They were, however, resumed in 1954, and have been continued each year with remarkable success.

This last year excavations were carried out on three principal sites. First, near St. Mary's Church and about 230 yards to the east, a Byzantine bath (Fig. 9) was uncovered; secondly, on the south-east slope of Panayirdag, where the main road, the so-called Marble Road, bends to the east and climbs up to the saddle in the ridge between the two town hills, a large thermal establishment (Figs. 4, 6, 7, 11, 16) was discovered and has been largely excavated; and finally, close to the west side of the small theatre, the town-hall district was discovered (Fig. 13)—the centre of political life and public worship in the town of King Lysimachus. In addition, the ancient road (Fig. 5) linking the *thermæ* with the Prytaneion was excavated.

The Byzantine bath building (Fig. 9), apart from being the first secular work of architecture built in Ephesus in the late ancient period, is of particular interest from the point of view of the history of civilisation and culture. The ruins of this interesting structure show close relationships between the secular and ecclesiastical buildings of the Byzantine period; and prove that bathing, in the highly developed ancient style, was continued without a break during the Byzantine period. The building discovered is the first which can be considered without question as a link between the ancient *thermæ* and the Seljuk-Turkish baths, and clearly shows that cold bathing was no longer in use during the Byzantine period. Another point which the ruins make quite clear is that the structure of Byzantine baths, which remained characteristic for the Seljuk-Turkish period, was not directly derived from ancient *thermæ* but chiefly from private baths of the ancient period.

The large *thermæ* (Fig. 4), south-east of the Panayirdag and close to the mountain's foot, is a building begun towards the end of the first century A.D., this point being established by a

builder's inscription in a large latrine in the basement. The building was begun at the time of the Emperor Domitian (A.D. 81-96) and completely repaired during the reign of the Emperor Theodosius (A.D. 379-395) by a Christian lady of the name of Scholastica. Her statue was found in the large entrance hall and it has been set up in its original place.

The following features of the *thermæ* have been excavated so far: the bathing rooms with the *frigidarium*, an elliptic basin for cold-bathing; the hot bathrooms, *caldarium*; and two rooms of unusually large size belonging to the *sudarium*, the sweating bath (Fig. 6), which is the centre of the installation and whose walls are well preserved to the height of 20 ft. It is not without interest to learn that the principal part of the basement was occupied by a public brothel. Many fragments of architecture, bearing inscriptions, were found in the basement, these fragments having been built in during the repair work of Scholastica. One of the most attractive rooms of that section of the basement is the combined dining- and entertainment-room with a mosaic pavement, decorated in its centre section with four female heads



FIG. 1. THE SECOND STATUE OF DIANA OF THE EPHESIANS TO BE FOUND IN EPHESUS BY THE AUSTRIAN INSTITUTE OF ARCHAEOLOGY. THIS EXAMPLE IS TWICE LIFE-SIZE AND IS AT PRESENT SET UP IN THE COURTYARD OF THE MUSEUM AT SELJUK; BUT WILL LATER BE RESTORED TO ITS ORIGINAL SITE AT EPHESUS.

The two statues of Artemis Ephesia, found in Ephesus during the current excavations of the Austrian Institute of Archaeology, are the first to be found in the city, but are examples of a type which was famous in antiquity. It will be recalled that St. Paul's unpopularity in Ephesus was due to the fear that he was ruining the business of the silversmiths who made images of the goddess. Artemis Ephesia has little in common with the chaste huntress of the Greeks and is indeed an Asiatic goddess, the "many-breasted Mother of Asia," who acquired the name Artemis because she was likewise a moon-goddess and a divinity of the woods and wild-beasts. The example shown above is especially interesting on account of the crown (see also Fig. 3) which shows famous temples of the goddess above rows of gryphons and sphinxes. These latter are repeated in the panels of the skirt, where they are joined by bees. In the finer life-size marble we reproduce on our front page the detail is even richer. In that statue the panel of the skirt shows lions, sphinxes and stags; there are lions on the upper arms; and the sphinxes are repeated on either side of the head. Below the massive necklace, the signs of the zodiac appear in low relief. On the pedestal can be seen two groups of three cloven hoofs. These are the remains of what was certainly a pair of stags with one foot lifted, the usual supporters of the goddess. The small reticulated domes are less clear. In some representations of the goddess she is shown holding two elaborate staves, and these could perhaps be the bases of such staves; alternatively, in some Hadrianic coins (that is, of the same period), the goddess is shown between a pair of candelabra and perhaps the domes are candelabrum-pedestals.

(Fig. 16), probably personifications of the seasons of the year. From that dining-room (*tablinum*) a small peristyle leads to a bathroom, delightfully decorated with marble and mosaics.

Approximately 26,000 cubic metres of rubble were removed during the excavation of the Baths of Scholastica; and the most important discovery is the temple of the Emperor Hadrian (A.D. 117-138) which was built into the south front of the structure (Fig. 11). The temple is an elegant piece of architecture richly decorated with reliefs and

it is intact to such a degree that a reconstruction of the sanctuary, which is of great importance in the history of the town, has already been started.

Opposite Hadrian's temple, on the south side of the road, a stairway leads into a house of at least three storeys (Fig. 12). Only two rooms on the upper floor have been cleared besides the staircase. The rooms have vaulted ceilings richly decorated in stucco; and since this house is the first residential building found in the built-up part of the town, these rooms are of particular interest for the student of the history of architecture.



FIG. 2. A MAP OF THE ANCIENT AEGEAN, TO SHOW THE POSITION OF EPHESUS ON THE WEST COAST OF ASIA MINOR AND ITS RELATION TO THE GREEK MAINLAND AND ISLANDS.

The road is 33 ft. wide and is flanked on both sides by pillared buildings about 16 ft. wide, with shops behind (Fig. 7). The south colonnade, opposite the Baths of Scholastica, has an ancient mosaic pavement covering about 200 ft. (Fig. 15). The mosaics date from about A.D. 400, when this sector of the road was completely repaired. In front of the columns there are pedestals with inscriptions in honour of personages whose bronze or marble statues originally stood on the pedestals. Several of the statues have been found and restored to their bases.

To the east of the Baths of Scholastica, about

130 ft. away, there is a gap in the northern colonnade where a magnificent nymphaeum, or well-house (Fig. 10), had been built close to the road in honour of the Emperor Trajan (A.D. 98-117). The basin, 33 ft. by 16 ft., is enclosed on three sides by architectural façades to the height of a two-storeyed house, with recesses for statues. Many of the statues have been found, for example the Emperor Nerva (A.D. 96-98), three female figures and an Aphrodite (Fig. 8) which is of particular interest and constitutes, with another female figure and one of a reclining satyr, all that remains of the sculpture which decorated the upper register of the walls.

The road was evidently the town's main street and centre of business in ancient times and far into the Byzantine period; and at the point where it reaches the saddle on the ridge between the two town hills it led through an archway, the ruins of which (Fig. 14) seem to show that the vaulted passage was built

about the turn of the fourth century A.D. and was not unlike the Triumphal Arch of the Emperor Constantine in Rome.

A little to the east of this archway, on the north side of the road, stands a monument, which has not yet been excavated and which is covered with a layer of rubble about 30 ft. deep. Only a few slabs with designs in relief have so far been excavated. Taken with a few fragments of builders' inscriptions, they reveal that the passage was constructed during the last years of the Roman

(Continued overleaf.)



FIG. 3. DETAIL OF THE CROWN OF THE TWICE-LIFE-SIZE ARTEMIS STATUE, TO SHOW THE TEMPLE FACADES PORTRAYED.

THE EPHESUS OF ST. PAUL AND AFTER: NEW AND IMPORTANT EXCAVATIONS.

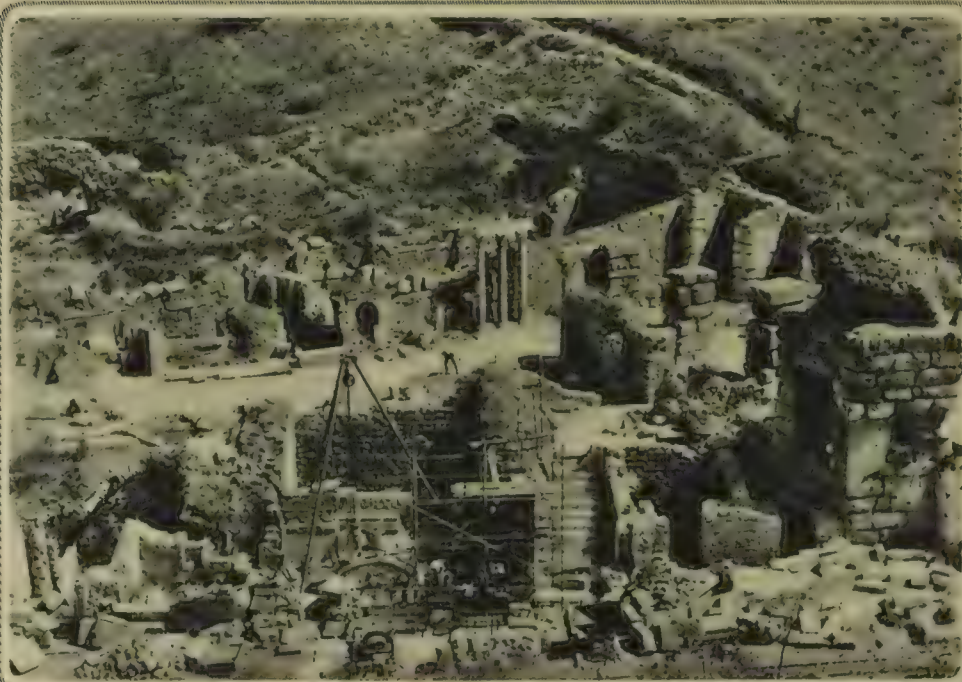


FIG. 4. THE BATHS OF SCHOLASTICIA, DURING EXCAVATION. IN FRONT, THE ROAD OF THE KOURETES; IN THE SCAFFOLDING, THE TEMPLE OF HADRIAN, WITH STEPS LEADING TO THE UPPER STOREY OF THE BATHS, AND THE COLONNADE.



FIG. 5. THE DRIVE UP TO THE PRYTANEION, OR TOWN-HALL, WITH THE COLONNADE RE-ERECTED. ON PILLAR BASES CAN BE SEEN RELIEFS OF HERMES (RIGHT) AND A YOUTH (LEFT).



FIG. 6. A ROOM IN THE LARGE SUDARIUM OF THE BATHS OF SCHOLASTICIA, SHOWING IMPRESSIONS OF THE HOLLOW HEATING BRICKS ON THE 20-FT. WALLS.



FIG. 7. THE MAIN STREET OF ANCIENT EPHESUS—WITH THE BATHS OF SCHOLASTICIA, LEFT, AND COLONNADED SHOPS, RIGHT.



FIG. 8. A FINE APHRODITE, WHICH STOOD IN THE SECOND STAGE SURROUNDING THE NYMPHÆUM OF THE EMPEROR TRAJAN, BESIDE THE ROAD OF THE KOURETES.



FIG. 9. THE ENTRANCE TO THE BYZANTINE BATH, AN INTERESTING BUILDING PROVIDING A LINK BETWEEN THE ANCIENT THERMÆ AND THE SELJUK-TURKISH BATHS.



FIG. 10. THE NYMPHÆUM OF THE EMPEROR TRAJAN, AN ORNAMENTAL WATER BESIDE THE MAIN STREET. ON THE LEFT THE RE-ERECTED STATUE OF THE EMPEROR NERVA.

Continued.]

Republic and must be in some way closely connected with the grandson of Sulla the Dictator. Near the vaulted passage the main road turns to the south, and at the bend is a drive leading up to the extensive Prytaneion (town-hall) district (Fig. 5). Here we have excavated the large public altar, a work of the Hellenistic period; and a sanctuary of Hestia Boulaia, the goddess of the hearth who protected in particular the Boule, that is, the town council.

The altar stood in a wide open hall (Fig. 13), and on it a perpetual fire was tended by priests, the College of the Kouretes. Enclosed by a colonnade of Ionic columns, a statue of Artemis Ephesia, twice life-size (Fig. 1), was found in 1956. The value of this statue is considerably enhanced by its impressive crown (Fig. 3), in which the most famous temples of this ancient Anatolian goddess are depicted. The most precious object found in the Hestia sanctuary,

[Continued opposite.]

IN THE CITY OF ARTEMIS EPHESIA: ROMAN EMPIRE AND BYZANTINE REMAINS.



FIG. 11. THE PARTLY-RECONSTRUCTED TEMPLE OF THE EMPEROR HADRIAN IN THE BATHS OF SCHOLASTICIA. THE TYMPANUM ABOVE THE CELLA DOOR IS OF UNUSUAL INTEREST.



FIG. 12. A LARGE PRIVATE HOUSE IN THE ROAD OF THE KOURETES. IN THE FOREGROUND STEPS LEAD TO THE ATRIUM; BEHIND, TO THE STILL-ROOFED UPPER ROOMS.



FIG. 13. THE MARBLE SQUARE WHICH CARRIED THE ETERNAL FIRE TENDED BY THE COLLEGE OF KOURETES. THE ALTAR WAS COMPLETELY DESTROYED BY THE CHRISTIANS.



FIG. 14. THE RUINS OF WHAT APPEARS TO HAVE BEEN A TRIUMPHAL ARCH OVER THE ROAD OF THE KOURETES. IN THE CENTRE, PILASTERS WITH HERACLES RELIEFS.



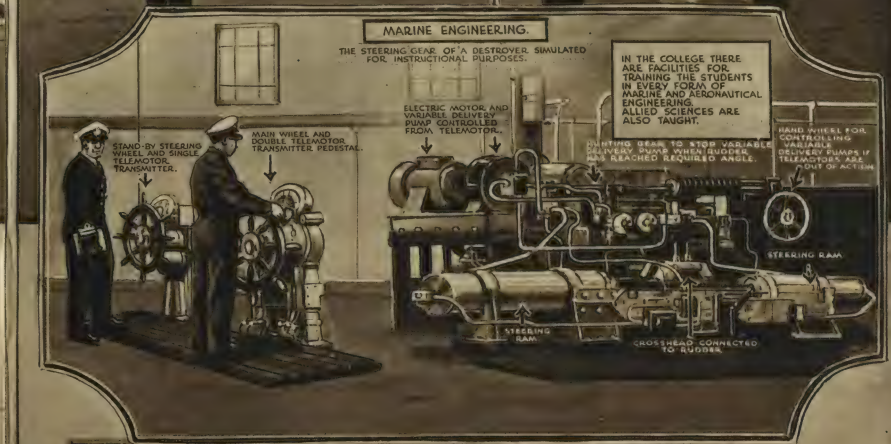
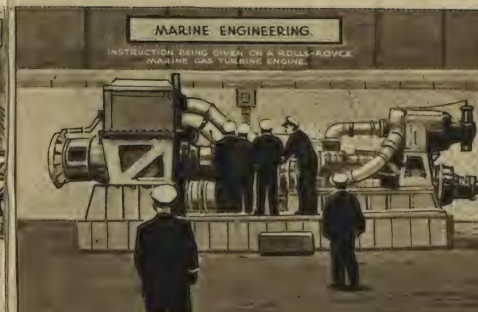
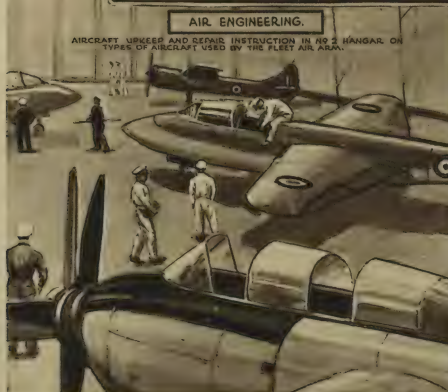
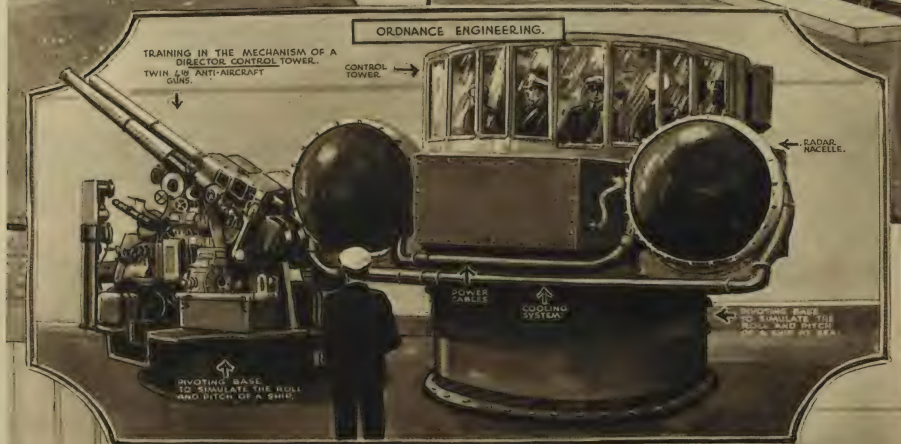
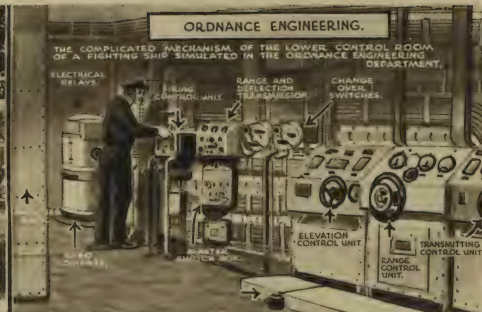
FIG. 15. IN WHAT MUST HAVE BEEN THE "BURLINGTON ARCADE" OF ANCIENT EPHESUS: A MOSAIC PAVEMENT IN THE COLONNADE OF SHOPS IN THE ROAD OF THE KOURETES.



FIG. 16. IN THE PREMISES BELOW THE BATHS OF SCHOLASTICIA: A MOSAIC FLOOR TO A DINING-ROOM, SHOWING, IT IS BELIEVED, HEADS TYPIFYING THE FOUR SEASONS.

Continued.
however, was another statue (frontispiece) of the same goddess in life-size. This was also found in 1956 in one of the western rooms of the Hestia sanctuary, that is to say, within the precinct of the Prytaneion. Sculptured in fine marble from the Greek islands, it is a masterpiece from an artist's workshop of the time of Hadrian (A.D. 117-138), and it occupies a particular position among the objects found during excavations in Ephesus: because it is

the first image of the Ephesian Artemis found in Ephesus; because it is closer related than any other statue found to date to the image of the goddess in the great Temple of Artemis at Ephesus which was counted among the Seven Wonders of the World; and because its discovery marked the sixtieth anniversary of the Austrian Archæological Institute's excavations in Ephesus.



WHERE NUCLEAR SCIENCE IS TAUGHT AND WHERE THE NEED FOR MORE TECHNICAL EDUCATION IN SCHOOLS IS BEING FELT: THE R.N. ENGINEERING COLLEGE.

Nuclear science and other new technologies are among the subjects taught at H.M.S. *Thunderer*, the Royal Naval Engineering College, which is situated at Manadon, Plymouth (shown above), and at Keyham, Devonport. Although there is a great need for Engineer Officers in the modern Navy, there is a noticeable lack of candidates for the Naval Engineering College who have had a suitable technical education at school. One of the reasons given for this is that the preponderance of the best university scholarships is not on the technical side. At Manadon, naval Officers are trained in Marine, Air and Ordnance engineering, and various aspects of the activities at the College are illustrated in our drawing. Subjects associated with engineering and

more general subjects are also taught. Recently, there was a total of some 400 Officers—a number of them from Commonwealth and foreign navies—under instruction at H.M.S. *Thunderer*. The main courses at the College are those for the training of Cadet-entry Engineer Officers. Before joining *Thunderer*, the R.M. Cadet-entry Officers undergo a period of training at the Britannia R.N. College, Dartmouth, and at sea. The Engineering College's Basic Course, which lasts two years and four months, is designed to train Officers as Mechanical Engineers up to professional standard, and successful graduation in the course carries with it exemption from Sections A, B, and C of the examination of the Institution of Mechanical Engineers and qualifies

Officers for Graduate Membership. After the Basic Course, Officers are appointed to sea-going ships to obtain a certificate of competence as a junior Engineer Officer. When the certificate has been obtained, all Officers return to the College for a Sub-Specialisation Course in either Marine, Air or Ordnance Engineering. The courses for the first two branches last a year, and for Ordnance, sixteen months. The Ordnance training is divided between H.M.S. *Thunderer*, *Excellent* and *Vernon*. The main purpose of the teaching at this stage is to train Officers to operate, maintain, overhaul and even to improve the equipments met with in the Air, Marine and Ordnance fields. To encourage air-mindedness, the *Thunderer* flight, consisting of an Oxford

Flying Classroom and a *Belbird*, is maintained at Roborough Aerodrome. On conclusion of these courses, Officers are ready to fill appointments in their Sub-Specialisation. A small number of Officers undergo further advanced courses. A number of other courses are also given at the Engineering College, including one for university graduate National Service Officers, a Guided Weapons Acquaintance Course, and Refresher Courses. The 100-acre site at Manadon, an old country estate formerly the seat of the Hall-Parbury family, was acquired for the Navy in 1938, and although this part of the College is not yet complete, it now offers engineering training facilities of a very high order. The College at Keyham was first opened in 1880.

Drawn by our Special Artist, G. H. Davis, S.M.A.



IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.



THIS winter my crop of celery has behaved in a most odd and unconventional manner. This in spite of the fact that, as far as I know, it was planted and grown pretty much as I always have it grown. I say "have it grown" because I take no pleasure in digging long, wide, deep trenches,



CELERIAC "GIANT PRAGUE." THE "ROOTS LOOK SO UNPREPOSSESSING," BUT "CELERIAC IS DELICIOUS EITHER RAW IN SALADS OR COOKED."
Photograph by R. A. Malby and Co.

and later filling them in again to earth-up the celery plants as they grow in stoutness and stature.

In the growing of this excellent winter vegetable I have one special fad. When the trench has been dug, and is ready for planting, I have a bed, 4 or 5 ins. thick, of freshly-cut stinging-nettles spread and consolidated at the bottom of the trench. On top of the nettles goes a layer of soil, in which the young celery seedlings are planted. By the time that the celery roots have taken hold, and set out upon their downward quest, the nettles have rotted down to a layer of nourishing and, above all, moisture-retaining mush. Personally, I am content to call the decaying nettle-bed—quite unscientifically—mere mush. Moisture-retaining mush. But health-and-compost zealots have assured me that my nettle-bed will be rich in certain beneficent elements, chemicals, or what have you, so that my celery, thus fed, will be exceptionally health-giving when I come to eat it. If that is really so—splendid—though, to tell you the truth, all I really care about is that my celery shall come to table fresh, crisp, nutty and in plentiful supply. Whether my nettle technique contributes markedly to these last attributes I do not know, but I like to think that it does, and having a generous acreage of hearty nettles in outlying parts of my garden, I give them the benefit of the doubt.

When I lived at Stevenage I had my celery grown at my nursery, and there, in addition to the nettle dodge, I hit upon a subtle and most successful technique for ensuring super celery. The task of planting and growing the stuff fell to the lot of one of the nursery hands. The first year the crop was average—good, but no more than average. The second year, and every succeeding year, I arranged that he should plant and grow two trenches of celery, one for me, and the other for himself. Was it Solomon who said that

CELERY.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT, V.M.H.

one should not muzzle the ox that treadeth the corn? Whoever it was I hold that he had nothing on my second-row-of-celery technique.

But this year my celery has behaved in an odd way. A trench across the kitchen garden was set with a double row of plants in the usual way, including the foundation of stinging-nettles. But instead of the usual trusses of crisp, bleached leaf-stalks, the plants have started to run up in the centre. Each plant, when lifted for use, has had the usual outer leaf-stalks, which had to be discarded, and then a few clean white stalks fit for use, and lastly, in the centre of all, a thick central stem, white, crisp, nutty, and quite delicious. Any conventional vegetable expert would, I feel sure, tell me that this is all wrong, that my celery was bolting. So it is bolting. In a few weeks' time each of those delicious central hearts of solid tender nuttiness would shoot up as a green stem, later to develop an umbel of blossom, and later, seeds.

But in a few weeks' time the celery season will be over, anyway. Meanwhile, however, we have had a whole winter season of the most delicious—if odd-looking—celery I have ever known. I have asked one expert, a really knowledgeable vegetable grower, what can have been the cause of this strange behaviour, this premature attempt at bolting among my plants. He tells me that the cause must have been a period of dryness at some early stage last summer, which caused a check in the plants' development, so that in a moment of panic, so to speak, they decided that they had better get

on with the all-important job—from their point of view—of reproduction, by flowering and seeding. I remember now that some weeks after this celery was planted, we did have a spell of hot, dry weather, and that as the youngsters were showing the usual signs of distress from thirst, I had them thoroughly well watered. That, and good rains that came soon after, so reassured the young plants, that they abandoned the panic idea of rushing into premature flower and seed. Instead, the central flower stems which had begun to form, settled down and waxed fat at the expense of the normal leaf-stalks which we usually eat.

I expect that with special skill and experience one could repeat this freak form of central celery stem. But no doubt the short period of drought to induce the early attempt at bolting, to be followed by ample liquid nourishment, would require very careful timing. However, I have no intention of attempting any such hazardous experiments next year.

I have often been tempted to try growing celeriac, or root celery, a type which runs to a great solid root which looks uncommonly like a rounded parsnip about the size of one's two fists. But the instructions for growing this delicious root vegetable have seemed to me to be somewhat exacting, so much so that I have always funk'd embarking on its cultivation. I expect, however, that when one actually gets down to it, it is no more elaborate and difficult than growing



"ALL I REALLY CARE ABOUT IS THAT MY CELERY SHALL COME TO THE TABLE FRESH, CRISP, NUTTY AND IN PLentiful SUPPLY": A HEAD OF "DWARF PRIZE WHITE" CELERY.
Photograph by J. E. Downward.

parsnips, or ordinary celery. Indeed, I can not believe that such a loutish, uncouth-looking root could possibly be difficult to grow, or require an inordinate amount of attention. As it is, however, I have remained content to buy a few celeriac roots on the rather rare occasions when I happen to see them in greengrocers' shops. The unfortunate thing is that these roots look so unprepossessing, that few folk who did not know them would ever think of buying them at sight. Who would deliberately buy, on spec., a shallow root which looks like a badly-grown parsnip, swollen with gout, and crippled with arthritis? But what a pity it is, for celeriac is delicious either raw in salads or cooked. The only remedy might be for the plant-breeders to raise a strain of celeriac, whose roots are as comely to look at as they are excellent to eat. Then, perhaps, our inveterate conservatism in the things we buy to eat might give way to the beauty of the new celeriac's new look.

A SOLUTION TO EVERY GIFT PROBLEM.

THE gift of a subscription to *The Illustrated London News* is surely the ideal choice on the occasion of weddings and anniversaries of friends, relatives or business acquaintances at home or abroad. Fifty-two copies of *The Illustrated London News*, together with the magnificent Christmas Number, will be a continuing reminder of the donor and provide twelve months of interesting reading and the best pictorial presentation of the events and personalities of the day. For readers in the United Kingdom the simplest way is to place orders with any bookstall manager or newsagent; or a cheque or postal order may be sent to our Subscription Department. For readers outside the United Kingdom we suggest the simplest method is to buy an International Money Order (obtainable at post offices throughout the world) and send this with your requirements to our Subscription Department.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" Published at 2/6 Weekly

THESE TERMS ARE INCLUSIVE OF POSTAGE		12 months and Xmas No.	6 months and Xmas No.	6 months no extras
Great Britain and Eire	...	£ 7 12 0	£ 3 18 6	£ 3 14 0
Canada	...	7 0 6	3 12 6	3 8 0
		(or \$19.50)	(or \$10.50)	(or \$10.00)
U.S.A.	...	\$22.50	\$11.50	\$11.00
Elsewhere abroad	...	7 14 6	3 19 6	3 15 0

ORDERS TO: SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT (LN), INGRAM HOUSE, 195-198, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2

INDIA'S FLOTILLA BECOMES A FLEET: I.N.S. *MYSORE* WELCOMED AT SEA.



INDIA'S NEW CRUISER, I.N.S. *MYSORE*, APPROACHING BOMBAY AFTER "OPERATION WELCOME," IN WHICH SHE WAS GREETED BY UNITS OF THE INDIAN NAVY.

REAR-ADMIRAL KATARI, NOW FLAG OFFICER COMMANDING INDIAN FLEET, TRANSFERRING TO *MYSORE* BY JACKSTAY, AND SALUTING I.N.S. *DELHI*.



SAILING OUT TO WELCOME I.N.S. *MYSORE*: THE SIX DESTROYERS OF THE INDIAN NAVY IN LINE AHEAD PHOTOGRAPHED FROM I.N.S. *DELHI* (WHICH, AS H.M.S. *ACHILLES*, TOOK PART IN THE RIVER PLATE ACTION).



AFTER THE CEREMONY OF WELCOME: I.N.S. *MYSORE* MOVES FORWARD TO TAKE POSITION BETWEEN THE SIX DESTROYERS. IN THE FOREGROUND, THE BOWS OF I.N.S. *DELHI*.



AFTER HIS TRANSFER BY JACKSTAY IN MID-OCEAN (TOP RIGHT PHOTOGRAPH), THE FLAG OF REAR-ADMIRAL KATARI IS HOISTED AT THE MASTHEAD OF HIS NEW FLAGSHIP, I.N.S. *MYSORE*, A CRUISER OF 8700 TONS.



AFTER THE ARRIVAL IN BOMBAY: (L. TO R.) VICE-ADMIRAL SIR STEPHEN CARLILL, CHIEF OF NAVAL STAFF, INDIAN NAVY; REAR-ADMIRAL R. D. KATARI; AND CAPTAIN S. M. NANDA, I.N., THE COMMANDING OFFICER OF I.N.S. *MYSORE*.

In 1954 the 8700-ton cruiser H.M.S. *Nigeria* was sold to India; and after refitting and modernisation at Birkenhead was taken over by the Indian Navy on August 29 last year and renamed I.N.S. *Mysore*. During December, India's other cruiser, I.N.S. *Delhi* (formerly H.M.S. *Achilles*), flying the flag of Rear-Admiral Ram Das Katari, and accompanied by India's six destroyers, sailed out to meet *Mysore* in the Arabian Sea, where Admiral Katari transferred by jackstay to his new flagship. With the addition of

I.N.S. *Mysore*, the Indian Naval Flotilla becomes a Fleet and the designation of Rear-Admiral Katari changes from Flag Officer Flotilla Indian Fleet to Flag Officer Commanding Indian Fleet. The Rear-Admiral is the first Indian officer to hold this appointment; and it is understood that later this year he will take over from Vice-Admiral Sir Stephen Carlill as Chief of Naval Staff, Indian Navy, and so become the first Indian officer to have this appointment and to be head of the Indian Navy.



A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

By FRANK DAVIS.

AN ENGLISH COLLECTION.

IT might be argued, I suppose, by the excessively tidy-minded that to place a Tiepolo head near a Rowlandson landscape, or the latter near a Gainsborough, or to expect any or all of those to share the honours of an exhibition with engravings by Dürer and Rembrandt is to provide too wide a range of interest. But it is just this catholicity of taste—apart, of course, from the quality of the things themselves—which makes the current show at Colnaghi's so enjoyable. It consists of nearly 100 drawings and prints (the majority English water-colours), part of the collection of Mr. Alan Pilkington. The show is in aid of the Distressed Gentlefolk's Aid Association which celebrates its Diamond Jubilee this year and proposes to build a new nursing home in London. Mr. Pilkington has already presented more than a hundred English water-colours to Eton, and those now to be seen in this exhibition will also go there in due course. The majority have been secured during the past ten years and my guess is that more than one visitor will be astonished to see for himself the quality and variety which one collector has been able to acquire during so comparatively brief a period. It is, then, a very personal collection, with the emphasis on England, but rounded off and, if one can use the word in this connection, mellowed by certain admirable drawings from abroad.

Among these I would venture to give a high place to the boy's head of Fig. 7 in spite of the fact that so far no one has ventured to assign it to a particular master working in Naples in the middle of the seventeenth century. There is, of course, no question about the delicate drawing of the Forum of Trajan, Rome (Fig. 6), by Hubert Robert, the only French work, if I am not mistaken, in the collection. Of quite special interest is a very small early seventeenth-century Dutch drawing, so subtle an impression of immense distance that it would be lost in a photograph, which is attributed to that rare master Hercules Seghers. Imagine one of those great landscapes painted by de Koninck, painted from high ground looking over rivers winding over a flat countryside; bring this down to two or three square inches, etherealize it and, by some incomprehensible magic, give it a depth and tenderness unknown to de Koninck and you have some notion of this little Seghers. I know one spot in England, and one only, where you receive a similar impression of space: that is south of the Humber as you look north-west from the cliff at Alkborough over the three rivers to the plain of York—as Dutch a landscape as one can imagine, somehow more obviously Dutch than many of the flat fields which Peter de Wint made his own. De Wint—and here I fear I'm a sad heretic—can be dull; not so in the two splendid pieces in this collection, one of a flat hay field with an immense sky, the other of trees and a village down a slope (Fig. 1).

Most of us suffer from blind spots—one of mine is an inability to enjoy the drawings

of Edward Lear, though I must admit that a mountain scene here is far beyond the average; on the other hand, the more I see of Cotman the more ready I am to fall down and worship. Mr. Pilkington owns three, among them the large water-colour of ships, water and hills—"Cader Idris from Barmouth Sands" (Fig. 8)—painted apparently when he was still in his teens; another of a lime kiln on the

bound to attract attention (Fig. 2); it is unquestionably a brilliant performance: the swift, nervous line, the animation, the irrepressible sense of fun, the whole idea of the gloomy Englishman finally holding a pistol to his head while the Frenchman copes with November fogs with music and dancing. To-day's comic strips do not approach this quality. None the less, if this and other brilliant figure drawings are the real, good-humoured roistering Rowly—his admirers invariably refer to him by the diminutive, a measure of his popularity—there is another Rowly behind the façade, a man who, had he applied himself to the task, might have taken his place, may be, not perhaps among the greatest, but surely among the worthies of landscape. In short, the nature-lover and the poet sometimes emerge, as I think they do in "The River at Camelford." Perhaps, though, I give him more credit than he deserves, or rather, draw attention to qualities which he possessed only in moderation. All the same these qualities do, I think, still need to be emphasised because in the past he has been regarded as a caricaturist and little more. In any case, he remains a phenomenon unique in our history. With Gainsborough as a draughtsman there can presumably be no two opinions—this man who painted portraits for a living and landscape for love and somehow distilled into both a great deal of the music to which he was devoted. Of two here, my choice—a difficult one—would be the pastoral scene of Fig. 9.

The more one browses around this exhibition, the more one realises how nicely balanced it is and what pleasure the owner must have experienced in going quietly about and training his eye. Painters who are normally and justly regarded as decidedly second-rate sometimes produced uncommonly fine things and, now I come to think of it, are frequently more interesting and decisive when handling water-colour than oils. Julius Cæsar Ibbetson, for example, is represented by a large and splendid composition, "Skating in Hyde Park," which can confidently be placed in this category, and so can "At Donnybrook Fair," by Francis Wheatley (Fig. 3), while many will prefer Wilkie's spirited sketch of a woman in pen and ink to a great many of his better known and careful portraits in oils. The early amateur William Taverner is represented by an Italian landscape, while the most recent in date is presumably a scene near Margate by Samuel Palmer.

The other great names of the English water-colour school are all there: Cozens, Girtin, Cox, Towne, Sandby. Only Turner is missing. Finally

I mentioned this at the beginning of this note—there is the head by G. B. Tiepolo (Fig. 5), of no great size but so powerful that it dominates everything else on that particular wall.

A passion for drawings is not always allied to a passion for fine prints, and by that I mean prints by great men who did original work. Mr. Pilkington's most recent acquisitions have been in this field, and the visitor will find ten fine Dürers and eleven no less splendid Rembrandt etchings, plus a few seventeenth-century Italians and a small group of Whistlers.



FIG. 1. "A SUFFOLK VILLAGE," BY PETER DE WINT (1784-1849): IN THE LOAN EXHIBITION AT MESSRS. COLNAGHI'S, 14, OLD BOND STREET, ABOUT WHICH FRANK DAVIS WRITES THIS WEEK. (Water-colour: 17½ by 15½ ins.)



FIG. 2. "UNQUESTIONABLY A BRILLIANT PERFORMANCE": "ENGLISHMEN IN NOVEMBER AND FRENCHMEN IN NOVEMBER," BY THOMAS ROWLANDSON (1756-1827). (Pen and water-colour: 16 by 24½ ins.)

coast near Cromer—surely water-colour has never been used at once so broadly and delicately—and a view of the Wye in a spirit of high romanticism, with the softest blues shading mistily into the background. How monstrous that such gifts were so little appreciated during Cotman's lifetime!

Among several excellent Rowlandsons, that superlative, ebullient, irreverent draughtsman, who really has neither ancestors nor descendants, I imagine the amusing series of figures "Englishmen in November and Frenchmen in November" is

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND ITALIAN : DRAWINGS FROM THE PILKINGTON COLLECTION.



FIG. 3. "AT DONNYBROOK FAIR," BY FRANCIS WHEATLEY, R.A. (1747-1801): IN MESSRS. COLNAGHI'S LOAN EXHIBITION OF WATER-COLOURS, DRAWINGS, ETCHINGS AND ENGRAVINGS FROM THE COLLECTION OF ALAN D. PILKINGTON, ESQ.

(Water-colour: 17½ by 25½ ins.)



FIG. 4. "A LANDSCAPE WITH WOMEN BATHING," BY FRANCESCO ZUCCARELLI, R.A. (1702-88). THIS INTERESTING EXHIBITION IS BEING HELD IN AID OF THE DISTRESSED GENTLEFOLK'S AID ASSOCIATION, AND CONTINUES UNTIL FEBRUARY 28. (Gouache: 15 by 21½ ins.)



FIG. 5. "HEAD OF A BEARDED MAN, IN A FUR CAP," BY GIOVANNI BATTISTA TIEPOLO (1696-1770). THERE ARE ALSO TWO DRAWINGS IN THE EXHIBITION BY HIS SON, DOMENICO. (Pen and bistre over black chalk: 9½ by 7½ ins.)



FIG. 6. "THE FORUM OF TRAJAN, ROME": A STRIKING DRAWING BY HUBERT ROBERT (1733-1808), WHO SPENT SEVERAL YEARS STUDYING IN ROME. (Pen and water-colour: 13 by 9½ ins.)



FIG. 7. "HEAD OF A BEGGAR BOY," MID-SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY NEAPOLITAN SCHOOL—POSSIBLY AN EARLY WORK BY MATTIA PRETI. (Oil on paper: 9½ by 7½ ins.)



FIG. 8. "CADER IDRIS, FROM BARMOUTH SANDS": ONE OF THREE FINE WORKS BY JOHN SELL COTMAN (1782-1842). (Water-colour: 14½ by 20½ ins.)



FIG. 9. "ROCKY LANDSCAPE, WITH COWS AND SHEEP BY A POND," BY THOMAS GAINSBOROUGH, R.A. (1727-88). (Black chalk, brush and wash, heightened with white: 9½ by 12½ ins.)

There are some sixty drawings and thirty prints in the loan exhibition from the collection of Alan D. Pilkington, Esq., which is being shown at Messrs. P. and D. Colnaghi, 14, Old Bond Street, on behalf of The Distressed Gentlefolk's Aid Association, and about which Frank Davis writes in "A Page for Collectors" this week. This selection from Mr. Pilkington's collection covers a wide field, but the accent is on the early English water-colours, a number

of which are shown on these two pages. In this company it is interesting to see the drawing by Zuccarelli (Fig. 4). This Italian artist spent some twenty-five years in this country, on two visits, and became a founder-member of the Royal Academy. His second visit, from 1752-73, coincided with the beginnings of the English water-colour school, but his drawings, and this one in particular, retain an essentially Italian character.



One of the most distinctive features of a bird is its bill. It often happens that ornithologists receive letters from enthusiasts untutored in their study giving an account of a bird seen and asking what its name might be. A fairly careful description is given of the colour and an estimate of size, but there is seldom any clue as to the type of bill it possessed. Colour is, in any event, deceptive, and difficult to convey in precise terms, and a bird in the wild will appear differently coloured according to the intensity and angle of the light. Size is always deceptive

unless one can handle and measure the object, or there is some other object of known size nearby to act as a standard. The bill, in such circumstances, can often be decisive. An outstanding illustration is provided by the European house sparrow and hedge sparrow. The mere fact that both have the designation "sparrow" is an indication of how closely they resemble each other to the casual observer. Yet the one has a stout finch bill and the other a slender "soft" bill. The hawfinch, a shy and elusive bird, can be identified as it flashes away

Drawn by our Special Artist, Neave Parker, F.R.S.A.

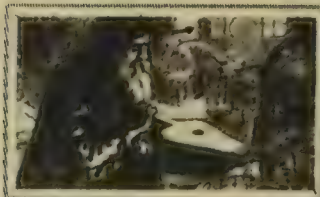


PROBING: SOME OF THE REMARKABLY WIDE VARIETY OF BILLS FOUND IN BIRDS.

if only a glimpse is obtained of its powerful bill. Other bills are unmistakable, such as the forceps of the crossbill, the wide gape of the nightjar and the "parrot" beak of the puffin. The petrels, so like the gulls in other ways, can be recognised by their tubular nostrils. For the most part, the bill is an indication of feeding habits. Even the hooked bill of the parrot, so valuable as a third foot in climbing, is equally useful in extracting kernels and other fruits. Then we have outstanding groups of unrelated birds having similar bills and feeding in much the same way.

The hooked beaks of birds-of-prey spring to mind. Another example is seen in the probing bill. The humming birds probe for nectar; the kiwi, curlew, woodcock and hoopoe probe the soft ground for worms or insect grubs. The stout, pick-like bills of the fishers, including the gannet, kingfisher, heron and stork, afford another illustration, and all differ from the dragnet bill of the pelican, which employs a totally different method of fishing. Why toucans and hornbills, feeding on berries, have such enormous bills is, however, another and baffling matter.

with the co-operation of Dr. Maurice Burton.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



SECOND CHILDHOOD IN HARVEST MICE.

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

IN May 1955, I was given four harvest mice. These were housed in a moderately large glass vivarium, which was stood on end to give the necessary height for rodents fond of climbing. The floor of the vivarium was furnished with a layer of hay, in which the mice could make their sleeping nests. A small pot of water, renewed each day, was put in for drinking purposes, and every few days fresh "floral decorations" would be put in. These consisted of long stems bearing seed-heads, of whatever might be in season. At one time, the decorations might be a bunch of long-stemmed grasses, the lower parts of the stems being pushed into the hay litter, so that their seed-heads would be a foot-and-a-half above, coming nearly to the top of the vivarium. A cover was put on the top of the vivarium to prevent the escape of the mice. At harvest time, a bunch of wheat stalks, or oats, would take the place of the grass, and at other times seed-heads of hedge-parsley, or other tall, wild plants would be substituted.

The glass vivarium and its contained vegetation was decorative, and the mice being without offensive odour, it was kept in our sitting-room on a small table. So for nearly three years, the harvest mice have lived with us, and we have been able to watch them constantly at all times of the day. We have, therefore, got to know them extremely well, and very attractive pets they have proved, with their skilful gymnastics as they climb rapidly up and down the stems of the decorations, using the prehensile tail as a fifth hand to hold themselves steady on the swaying stems. The use of the term "fifth hand" is fully justified, since the four paws are also used for grasping.

Now, there are only two of the original four harvest mice left. One escaped, when the vivarium was being cleaned, a few months after they came to us. Its subsequent fate is unknown, except that it disappeared through a crack in the hearth. A second died a natural death a few months ago. The other two are still with us, but the signs indicate that they are nearing the end of their time.

There is little to tell us how old they were when we first had them except that they were fully grown, and presumably were born in 1954, perhaps in the late summer. Their present age may be fairly reliably estimated, therefore, at some three-and-a-half years. This represents, presumably, extra old age for these very small rodents. Certainly, there are obvious indications of it. Their coats have lost their sleekness, and the hair has the quality known as staring. The mice climb less than they did formerly, and although they seem to be quite healthy and their appetite is unimpaired, they move less nimbly and keep more to the ground, as represented by the layer of hay litter. Their eyesight, too, is failing, judging by the dullness now of eyes that were formerly bright and readily caught the light. Finally, there are indications that they have entered a second childhood, in a very literal sense of this term.

It is highly unlikely that harvest mice would survive to this age in the wild. In common with other small mammals of this size, their ranks must be continually thinned by predators. Their tendency to climb less, to keep more to the ground, together with their lessened agility, would be sufficient to place them the more at the mercy of

their enemies. Secure in the vivarium, with a constant supply of food ensured, survival beyond the normal span is made possible.

The symptoms of what we believe to be a second childhood are few but definite. Throughout the time we have had these mice, although so very active and agile, they have never shown a particular trick now constantly in evidence. This is the trick



AGED AT LEAST THREE-AND-A-HALF YEARS OLD AND NOW SHOWING SIGNS OF SENILITY: A HARVEST MOUSE WHICH STILL SEEMS TO BE QUITE HEALTHY BUT HAS A STARING COAT AND LACK-LUSTRE EYES.



"FREQUENTLY, IF ONE PICKS UP A WHEAT KERNEL IN ITS MOUTH THE OTHER WILL TOTTER OVER AND TRY TO TAKE IT": A NEW TRICK OF BEHAVIOUR OBSERVED IN TWO HARVEST MICE THOUGHT TO BE NOW SHOWING DEFINITE SYMPTOMS OF SECOND CHILDHOOD.

Photographs by Jane Burton.

of suddenly leaping into the air. Unfortunately, I have no experience of young harvest mice and do not know whether they exhibit this trick, but it is so much a characteristic behaviour of young animals, from lambs through hares to hedgehogs, that there seems little reason to doubt that it is true for the smaller beasts. At all events, in these elderly harvest mice the sudden, somewhat laboured, leaps into the air

as they are running give the appearance of a senile skittishness.

The second trick is also a new one. While in their prime our harvest mice would nestle together for sleep. Often their sleeping chamber would be so placed that the glass wall of the vivarium formed its fourth wall. For days on end, we could watch them clearly while they slept, huddled together, which they did every three hours throughout the twenty-four. Between each two periods of sleep, they emerged for a period of active movement and feeding. They did not necessarily all come out at once, nor did they all retire to rest at the same time. In contrast to their gregariousness in sleep, they were very independent, almost solitary, in their waking hours. They moved about the vivarium, each on its own, climbing the stalks, and if two or more happened to move together into a group, such a grouping was fortuitous and did not last long. Moreover, even when grouped they had the appearance of being apart although together. They seldom took notice of each other, and rarely showed any disposition to fight.

Now, there are three differences from their behaviour as shown formerly. Frequently, if one picks up a wheat kernel in its mouth the other will totter over and try to take it. Usually the first then turns away, and as the second tries once more to reach the food, and the first as persistently turns away, the pair swivel round and round. Certainly, this is a new trick of behaviour, but its interpretation is uncertain. It might be construed as a revival of the infant form of supplication, used by the young mouse with its parents when it is learning to forage. On the other hand, it could be that, with the senses functioning less efficiently, this is an easier method of finding food. A third possibility is that it might be a modified form of sniffing noses. On the whole, it looks more like a juvenile supplication, indicating a lack of self-reliance.

Sniffing noses is general among rodents. It has a social significance, indicating a peaceful intent when two meet head to head. Probably it is also used for purposes of recognising one of their own kind, possibly one of their own community. It was used by these harvest mice, when in their prime, but was then a simple matter of meeting nose to nose, sniffing, and passing on. Now, suddenly as it seems, a change has taken place. When the two meet nose to nose, instead of sniffing and passing on, they rise on their hindfeet and flick the fore-paws rapidly at each other. This is a common sight with wood mice and other small rodents, and often has the appearance of play. Our harvest mice have not used it previously, even after the third of them died and left the present two on their own. It is a trick that has appeared suddenly within recent weeks, and it may be another expression of senile kittenishness. At the same time, they have tended to huddle together more, when feeding, as if needing company.

It may be that this interpretation, that it is a true second childhood, a re-emergence of infantile traits, is not the correct one. It is not in doubt that with advanced senility, as shown by the condition of the coat and the failing eyesight, there has come an abrupt change in behaviour.

PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE AND EVENTS IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



FIRST WOMAN KEEPER IN A NATIONAL MUSEUM: THE LATE MISS M. H. LONGHURST.

Miss Margaret Helen Longhurst, who died on January 26, aged 75, was Keeper of the Department of Architecture and Sculpture at the Victoria and Albert Museum from 1938-42. The first woman to be appointed a Keeper in a national museum, Miss Longhurst, a specialist on European ivory carvings, published her first book on them in 1926.



A POPULAR MARINE ARTIST: THE LATE MR. CHARLES PEARS. Mr. Charles Pears, who was first President of the Society of Marine Artists, died on Jan. 27, aged 84. A Yorkshireman by birth, he started his professional life as an illustrator, and contributed to many publications, including *The Illustrated London News*. Mr. Pears was famous for his naval paintings in both World Wars, and published several works on sailing.



THE NEW HUNGARIAN PRIME MINISTER: MR. FERENC MUENNICH.

Mr. Ferenc Münnich, formerly First Deputy Prime Minister, was elected Prime Minister by the Hungarian National Assembly in Budapest on January 27, following the resignation of Mr. Kadar. Mr. Münnich, who is seventy-two, is a lawyer, has been Hungarian Ambassador to the Soviet Union and other countries, and played a leading part in repressing Hungarian revolutionaries in 1956.



TO BE C.-IN-C., FAR EAST LAND FORCES: LT.-GEN. SIR R. HULL. Lieut.-General Sir Richard Hull is to be Commander-in-Chief, Far East Land Forces, from June, the War Office announced on January 31. Lieut.-General Hull is at present Deputy Chief of the Imperial General Staff, and will succeed General Festing in the Far East. At 37, he led the 1st Armoured Div. in Italy (1944). He helped to initiate the recent Army reorganisation.



GERMAN AIRCRAFT DESIGNER: THE LATE HERR ERNST HEINKEL. Dr. Ernst Heinkel, who died recently in Stuttgart at the age of 70, designed aircraft for the German Air Force in both World Wars. In 1948 he was fined by a denazification court, but on appeal in 1949 he was cleared of the designation "Nazi follower." Just before his death it was reported that he had teamed up with Messerschmitt to work on joint designs.



(Left.) A NOTABLE FIRST-WAR COMMANDER: THE LATE GENERAL SIR IVOR MAXSE. General Sir Ivor Maxse, who died on January 28 at the age of 95, had a long and varied Army career. As Commander of the 18th Division from 1914-18 he introduced novel training methods which met with outstanding success in the Battle of the Somme.



DURING THE PRIME MINISTER'S VISIT TO AUSTRALIA: MR. MACMILLAN AND MR. MENZIES SIGNING A NEW SOCIAL SECURITY AGREEMENT.

A new agreement on social security, to come into force on April 1 and replacing one signed by Sir Winston Churchill in 1953, was signed by Mr. Macmillan and Mr. Menzies on January 29. Among the advantages of the new agreement, British immigrants will be able to obtain retirement, sickness and unemployment benefits and family allowances on the same basis as if they had lived in Australia all their lives. Under present arrangements, immigrants to Australia from the U.K. receive these benefits at reduced rates.

(Right.) TO BE C.I.G.S.: GEN. SIR F. FESTING.

General Sir Francis Festing, C.-in-C., Far East Land Forces, has been appointed Chief of the Imperial General Staff from Sept. 1958, in succession to Field-Marshal Sir Gerald Templer, it was announced on Jan. 31. He was one of the youngest British generals during the Second World War.



(Left.) APPOINTED AMBASSADOR TO DOMINICA: MR. W. W. McVITTIE. Mr. Wilfrid W. McVittie, who was Commercial Counselor and Consul-General in Lisbon from 1952-57, has been appointed British Ambassador to the Dominican Republic. Mr. McVittie, who is 51, has served in Japan, Argentina and Mexico.

(Right.) A LOSS TO THE LABOUR PARTY: MR. W. FIENBURGH.

Mr. Wilfred Fienburgh, Labour M.P. for North Islington since 1951, died aged 38 on February 3 following a serious car accident. He had worked as a trade union official and with the Labour Party Research Department. He had written some books on economics.



THE NEW FLAG OFFICER ROYAL YACHTS: REAR-ADMIRAL P. DAWNAY (RIGHT) WITH VICE-ADMIRAL SIR C. ABEL SMITH.

In a ceremony at Portsmouth on January 30 Rear-Admiral Peter Dawnay took over from Vice-Admiral Sir Connolly Abel Smith as Flag Officer Royal Yachts. Rear-Admiral Dawnay has been Deputy Controller of the Navy at the Admiralty since 1956, and before that, was in command of H.M.S. *Glasgow*.



THE SPANISH AMBASSADOR RESIGNS: THE DUKE OF PRIMO DE RIVERA.

The Spanish Ambassador in London, the Duke of Primo de Rivera, announced his resignation on January 29. Concerning a pending suit for judicial separation in which he had been named, he said in a statement that he would not rely on any diplomatic immunity, and was satisfied to leave the matter to the court. He was appointed in 1951, as the first Spanish Ambassador here since 1946. His marriage was annulled in 1955.



APPOINTED FLAG OFFICER COMMANDING INDIAN FLEET: REAR-ADMIRAL KATARI, WITH HIS FAMILY.

With the addition recently of the cruiser *Mysoore*, the Indian Naval Flotilla became a fleet and Rear-Admiral Ram Das Katari, formerly Flag Officer Flotilla India Fleet, became Flag Officer Commanding Indian Fleet, the first Indian Navy officer to hold this appointment. *Mysoore* is shown joining the flotilla on page 227.

AIRCRAFT BRITISH, U.S. AND RUSSIAN: SOME NEW AND PROJECTED TYPES.



THE U.S. NAVY'S NEW FLYING-BOAT, THE P6M MARTIN SEAMASTER. THE BLACK OUTLINE ON THE REAR HULL IS A HYDROFLAP FOR MANŒUVRE IN WATER.



TAXI-ING IN CHESAPEAKE BAY: THE MARTIN SEAMASTER, A FOUR-JET FLYING-BOAT WHICH CAN CARRY A PAYLOAD OF 30,000 LB.

This *Seamaster* flying-boat, whose primary functions are mine-laying and photographic reconnaissance, can remain in operation, in the air or afloat, for long periods of time and can refuel from submarines. It has four Allison J71 turbojet engines with after-burners and carries a crew of five. It first flew in 1955, and in 1956 a large order was placed for it by the U.S. Navy. Later models will have Pratt and Whitney J75 turbojets.



THE D.H.121, DESIGNED TO MEET A BRITISH EUROPEAN AIRWAYS SPECIFICATION FOR A SHORT-TO-MEDIUM-RANGE TURBO-JET AIRLINER. To build this aircraft, a drawing of which is shown, de Havillands announced the formation of a new company to be known as "Aircro," pooling the resources and experience of de Havillands, Hunting Aircraft and Fairey Aviation.



CLAIMED AS THE WORLD'S LARGEST CARGO AIRCRAFT: A DOUGLAS C-133A LONG-RANGE MILITARY TRANSPORT ON ITS FIRST APPEARANCE IN EUROPE, AT ORLY. This huge air-freighter, powered by four Pratt and Whitney T34-P-3 turboprop engines, is manned by a crew of four and has a 90-ft.-long cargo hold. Although designed primarily for freight, it can be modified to carry more than 200 troops or be used as an ambulance. Its wing-span is 179 ft. 8 ins. and its length 148 ft. 2 ins.



KNOWN BY THE N.A.T.O. CODE-NAME "FISHBED B": A NEW RUSSIAN DELTA-WING SINGLE-SEAT INTERCEPTOR AIRCRAFT.

This new supersonic delta-wing fighter appears to be a clipped wing-point version of an experimental type which was seen at Tushino in June 1956. That type was said to have been designed by P. O. Sukhoi. A point of interest is the fixed compression cone in the air intake.



DURING ONE OF THE WORST RIOTS NICOSIA HAS KNOWN : THE SCENE AS TROOPS AND POLICE TRIED TO FORCE BACK THE TURKISH MOB IN ATATURK SQUARE.



AT THE HEIGHT OF THE RIOTS : A SHOT FROM AN INDEPENDENT TELEVISION NEWS FILM SHOWING TEAR-GAS BEING USED AGAINST THE TURKISH-CYPRIOT MOB.
IN STRIFE-RIDDEN CYPRUS : SCENES DURING THE SERIOUS TURKISH-CYPRIOT RIOTS IN NICOSIA.

On January 27 a curfew was imposed on the Turkish quarter of Nicosia after a Turkish mob had attacked British troops and police in one of the worst riots Nicosia had known. During the afternoon police and troops were besieged between Ataturk Square and the Kyrenia Gate by thousands of youths who hurled stones and bottles in the first serious anti-British demonstration by Turkish-Cypriots on the island. The riots reached serious proportions after a British Army truck which had been heavily stoned drove through the mob knocking down several members of the crowd. In this incident one Turkish civilian was killed and three seriously hurt.

On the following morning five Turkish-Cypriots were killed and others hurt during disturbances in Nicosia and Famagusta; but in the afternoon, with the co-operation of the Turkish leaders, who were tireless in urging calm on their compatriots, the island was quiet. On January 29 the curfew was lifted and the security forces were withdrawn from the Turkish quarter of Nicosia and an uneasy calm fell upon the island. On January 30 the Governor, Sir Hugh Foot, returned from the Anglo-Turkish talks in Ankara. On February 2 he gave a broadcast talk in which he sternly warned Eoka terrorists against a resumption of violence in the island.



THE WORLD OF THE THEATRE.

FRIENDS AND ACQUAINTANCES.

By J. C. TREWIN.



BEFORE I reach the plays of the week, I have to look to the East and wish many happy returns of his birthday to an immensely distinguished, and retiring, man of the theatre: Nugent Monck, of Norwich.

Nugent Monck, who was born in Shropshire eighty years ago, on February 4, 1878—the date has sometimes been recorded as a year too early—was in his time an actor, and also William Poel's stage manager. He will stand in theatre chronicle as the director of the Maddermarket, which he reconstructed as a semi-Elizabethan theatre. That was in 1921. He had re-founded the Norwich Players two years before: this amateur group, which began work in 1911, had lost its original members in the ravages of the war of 1914-18. Since "Much Ado About Nothing" in September 1919, Monck has produced some 300 plays in Norwich, besides many elsewhere. Every Shakespearean play has been in his gift, and nearly every Elizabethan and Jacobean dramatist of merit: that is just the beginning of the list, an astonishing one.

This resolute, fastidious artist has made the Maddermarket's name known wherever the stage is seriously discussed. The setting in Norwich is itself a joy. I wrote once that here is a cathedral city, the core of the great Eastern province; we remember its bells and its names that ring like the bell-metal, its tall black flint towers, its dark brick and red tile, its Castle keep and sky-piercing Cathedral spire. And those of us stage-minded will include the Maddermarket. It is difficult to find, even when you have been there two or three times. The building, in its hidden alley, was once a galleried Georgian church, later a baking-powder factory, and later in use by the Salvation Army. Monck saw its possibilities, added a small Elizabethan stage, based on that of the Fortune—though the original spaciousness was impracticable—and named the theatre Maddermarket, because, in the mediæval market nearby, one could have bought madder root for dyeing the Norwich wool a warm red.

Norwich will not be alone this week in saluting Nugent Monck's birthday. Though he no longer directs the Maddermarket, he is the living genius of the theatre he created. As a director he has had an extraordinarily delicate touch: a Monck production has always had a distinctive rhythm, even though at Norwich he was obliged to deal sometimes with acting that was earnest rather than inspired. Maddermarket players are anonymous. The play is the thing, and this company in its East Anglian corner has presented work that students in the larger cities have pined for vainly.

In the Maddermarket's intimacy Nugent Monck won a second reputation—and doubtless there will be affectionate birthday references to it—for the speed with which he produced Shakespeare. When you saw a Monck production you ceased to wonder at the line about "the two hours' traffic of our stage." Always he insisted on swift, lucid speech. Further—and in this he followed his revered master, William Poel—he never feared to cut, though his cuts were perhaps less alarming than Poel's. Still, Monck could do much in this way, as we remember from his revival of "Cymbeline" at Stratford-upon-Avon in 1946, and "Pericles" in 1947. (This summer, at Stratford, we are to

hear the first act of "Pericles" for the first time in the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre. It was re-written in Coleman's 1900 hotch-potch, and in 1947 Monck sliced it out altogether.) Norman Marshall, in that splendid book, "The Producer and the Play," has written: *

The most audaciously successful operation I have ever seen performed upon a play was in Nugent Monck's production of "Dr. Faustus." He cut out of it almost everything except the superb opening and closing scenes, then neatly stitched them together to make a one-act play.

Once more his faithful friends in Norwich, and in the theatre at large, will salute a man of uncommon style and theatrical wisdom. At present "The Magic Casement," a play by Monck, with music by George Beckwith, is partnering "The Dark Lady of the Sonnets" as a Norwich Players' double bill: a nice tribute to Monck himself, and to his loved Shakespeare and Shaw. To Monck of the Maddermarket—many happy returns!

My other names this week have

nothing to do with the theatre of Shakespeare and Sheridan, Chekhov and Shaw, Webster and Euripides. But I have seen and heard "The Merry Widow," which I discussed a fortnight ago, and can say now that she has taken with an agreeably mischievous dignity to her new fame: a place in the airy region of Sadler's Wells. The ghost of Hetty the Hen did not disturb us, even if I did notice some wrinkled brows in an audience clearly not all of Sadler's Wells regulars. Surely, one seemed to hear, there's something missing. There was; but we need not worry. The restored opera (and no more tactful restorer than Christopher Hassall) comes over to us with a charming grace, the plot is not permitted to burden the mind, and the music is given the fullest freedom, with June Bronhill as the Widow—yes, she enters down a staircase—and Marion Lowe, Thomas Round, and William McAlpine to aid vocally and visually. Howell Glynne is the Baron, no longer Popoff but Mirko Zeta: nicely and unintentionally topical.

While Lehar's music, under the direction of Alexander Gibson, waltzed through Sadler's Wells, only one small matter disturbed me. This question of names. There I am obstinately conservative, and Sonia must always be Sonia, not

* Macdonald, 1957, p. 253.

OUR CRITIC'S FIRST-NIGHT JOURNAL.

"CAT ON A HOT TIN ROOF" (Comedy).—Drama by Tennessee Williams; Leo McKern, Kim Stanley, Paul Massie, in the cast. (January 30.)

"A TOUCH OF THE SUN" (Saville).—N. C. Hunter's new play, with Michael Redgrave and Diana Wynyard. (January 31.)

"THE POTTING SHED" (Globe).—Sir John Gielgud in the new play by Graham Greene. (February 5.)

Anna. And where is Pontevedria? For me the old Marsavian flag still flies. Never mind: again the Widow is with us, and she, too, must have many happy returns. I hope, when I go next, the man behind me will not be whistling the whole score. Only fear of what might have happened were he interrupted—possibly some kind of fit—prevented me from turning round, and saying, like dear Mr. Bennet, "You have delighted us long enough."

I am afraid that "Lady at the Wheel" (Lyric, Hammersmith) scarcely delighted me at all. True, I hardly know the bonnet of a car from the boot; but that should not have prevented me from having a cheerful evening at an alleged Monte Carlo during an alleged Rally. (We are still topical.) Alas, the plot appeared to me to be singularly noisy and irksome—I don't believe that racing drivers are like this—and not even the angular eccentric comedy of Bernard Cribbins (as a South American competitor) and the resource of the director, Wendy Toye, could endear me to proceedings that, I feel, might have terrified Hammersmith habitués of an earlier generation. There was one very amusing number, "Siesta"; Miss Toye had imposed upon the play a carefully complicated pattern—where should we have been without it?—and I can report that the lyrics of Leslie Bricusse and Robin Beaumont were more alluring than the plot by two other hands.

Many happy returns? I wish I could say so honestly. I was happier at the Playhouse, Oxford, with a wisp of a light comedy by André Roussin, once called "Une Grande Fille Toute Simple," and now—in Merlin Thomas's version—pleasantly



AT THE LYRIC, HAMMERSMITH: "LADY AT THE WHEEL," SHOWING (L. TO R.) PETER HAINES (PETER GILMORE); JINK ABBOTT (MAGGIE FITZGIBBON) AND FERNANDO FERNANDEZ (BERNARD CRIBBINS) IN A SCENE FROM THIS NEW MUSICAL COMEDY.

condensed to that shorthand for tempestuous actresses, "Darling." It is not a very exciting invention; still, as a glance at one method of coping with an actress and her calculated wiles, it has its merits. Moreover, it allowed us to observe Miss Zetterling shimmering into comedy: her part, for once, is scored for tantrums, not symbols. It is a change. If I may—many happy returns!

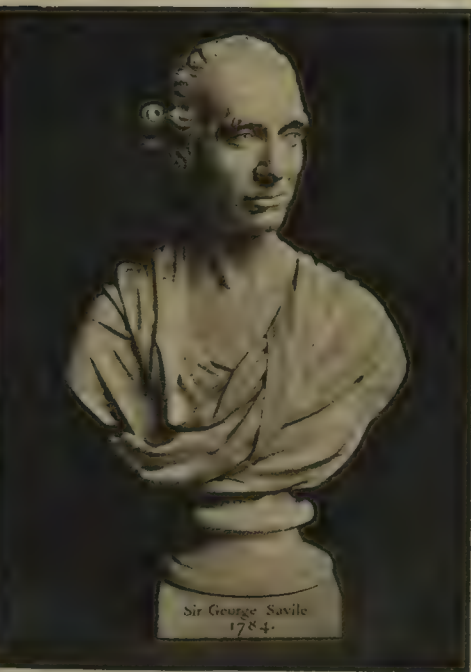
THE HILDBURGH MEMORIAL EXHIBITION.



"HERCULES AND ANTÆUS": A LATE FIFTEENTH-CENTURY OR EARLY SIXTEENTH-CENTURY ITALIAN (MANTUAN) BRONZE BY PIER JACOPO ALARI BONACOLSI, CALLED ANTICO (c. 1460-1528). (Height, 16 ins.)



"FEAR": ONE OF THE PAIR OF SUPERB EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY SOUTH GERMAN BOXWOOD CARVINGS GIVEN TO THE MUSEUM BY DR. HILDBURGH IN 1948. (Height, 14½ ins.)



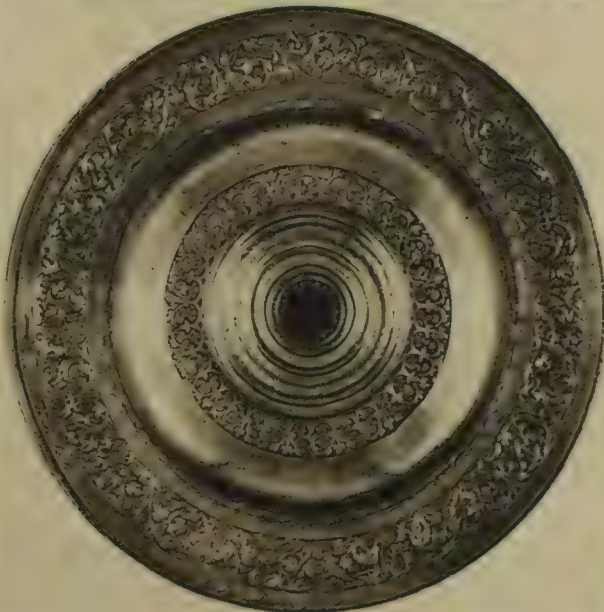
"SIR GEORGE SAVILE": A MARBLE BUST BY JOSEPH NOLLEKENS (1737-1823). SIGNED AND DATED, 1784. DR. HILDBURGH PRESENTED NUMEROUS PORTRAIT BUSTS AND TERRACOTTA SKETCH-MODELS. (Height, 30½ ins.)



BEARING THE AUGSBURG MARK: AN EBONY AND SILVER PARCEL-GILT LATE SIXTEENTH-CENTURY GERMAN SHRINE MADE BY GEORG HOLLTHALER (D. 1593). (Height, 14 ins.)



AN OUTSTANDING SPANISH PIECE OF ABOUT 1400: A SILVER PARCEL-GILT PROCESSIONAL CROSS FORMERLY ENRICHED WITH ENAMELS AND BEARING THE BARCELONA MARK. (Height, 30 ins.)



WITH A COAT-OF-ARMS IN CLOISONNE ENAMEL: A SPANISH SILVER PARCEL-GILT BASIN OF ABOUT 1520, WHICH WAS FORMERLY IN THE ROTHSCHILD COLLECTION. (Diameter, 18 ins.)

THE exhibition of the most important pieces from the collections of the late Dr. W. L. Hildburgh, F.S.A. (1876-1955), will continue in the Recent Acquisitions Court at the Victoria and Albert Museum, South Kensington, until the end of March. Dr. Hildburgh was one of the Museum's most munificent benefactors, making constant gifts during his lifetime, and bequeathing the remainder of his varied and valuable collections when he died in November 1955. For many years Dr. Hildburgh gave the Sculpture and the Metalwork departments their first acquisition each year. His gifts and bequests range from the unrivalled collection of over 200 English alabasters to many superb examples of Spanish goldsmiths' work, and other European metalwork.

FEBRUARY 8, 1958—THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS—237

SUPERB PIECES AT THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT.



"TIME WITH OPPORTUNITY AND PENITENCE": AN EARLY EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY ENGLISH IVORY CARVING BY DAVID LE MARCHAND (1674-1726), GIVEN BY DR. HILDBURGH IN 1935. (Height, 8 ins.)



"COURAGE": THE SECOND OF THE PAIR OF SOUTH GERMAN BOXWOOD CARVINGS IN THE HILDBURGH MEMORIAL EXHIBITION AT THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM. (Height, 14½ ins.)



AMONG THE MAGNIFICENT COLLECTION OF ENGLISH ALABASTERS WHICH DR. HILDBURGH PRESENTED TO THE MUSEUM ON HIS SEVENTIETH BIRTHDAY IN 1946: "ST. JOHN'S HEAD"—A FIFTEENTH-CENTURY RELIEF. (Height, 10½ ins.)



THE WORLD OF THE CINEMA.



CATTLE AND CROCODILES.

By ALAN DENT.

WHAT the new films would be like without their natural backgrounds it is hard to imagine and depressing to speculate. Over and over again in "Cowboy" the eye wanders away from the driven cattle and their drivers to the strange and timeless hills and crags of New Mexico, finely photographed in a colour whose authenticity is no longer in question. In "Naked Earth" we are hardly less convincingly—in the exterior shots at least—on a river plantation in the wilds of Central Africa, the air thick with tom-toms and the river thick with crocodiles. In "Bitter Victory"—a film much less well made and directed than either of those two—we at least have the "feel" of being in the desert near Benghazi, in Libya, during the spectacular sandstorm, if not absolutely all of the time.

The human beings involved in all three pictures are considerably less convincing than the cattle, the crocodiles (together with the graceful white birds picking their teeth), and the camels. Background, in a word, is what matters most, and what makes most of the effect in the films of this week. Cowboys are obviously much less tough than they have to pretend to be. Tom Reece in this film on the subject remarks, between expectorations, that he has not much time or sentiment either for cattle (which he calls just so many flea-bags) or horses (whose brains, he informs us, are no bigger than a walnut). Yet you are made to feel—because of a good performance by Glenn Ford—that Tom Reece neither rides too hard nor drives too hard. The one thing he does drive too hard is the bargain he is tricked into making with a hotel-clerk called Frank Harris, who wants to become a cowboy, too, and share Reece's obviously tremendous profits. (Yes, this is the same Frank Harris who became a notable figure in the 'nineties, a fluent if untrustworthy biographer and autobiographer, and a mischief-maker whom hardly anybody trusted excepting Bernard Shaw. One

relaxation. It is all very jolly and rather silly. But it is, of course, only fair to add that it is all supposed to be happening—or to have happened, according to Harris—towards the end of the last century.

OUR CRITIC'S CHOICE.



GLENN FORD AS TOM REECE IN COLUMBIA'S "COWBOY." In making his choice Alan Dent writes: "In a fortnight which has not been conspicuous for good film-acting, Glenn Ford's performance as a cowboy-leader in 'Cowboy' (a Columbia film directed by Delmer Daves) stands out prominently. This is an actor with rugged but mobile and expressive features—unlike those of many a handsomer actor. He is outwitted convincingly, the outwitting being done by Jack Lemmon as Frank Harris, the author of the autobiographical story on which the film is founded."

Central Africa and be hardly ever heard of again. The friend, when found, was dead and buried, but had left behind him a warm young widow of Marseilles origin who is played by the latest thing in tight, one-piece garments, Juliette Greco. As we are still in 1895 it takes Danny a long, long time even for this Maria to convince him that work need not absolutely always come before play. He is set upon making a successful tobacco-plantation, and the natives, up to a point, are very friendly and willing to work for him. At the end of his day he is too tired even to talk. He must simply sup and sleep. Besides, has he not told Maria quite early on that he is in love with a fine girl at his home in Ireland "with cheeks as red as her petticoat"?

This state of things goes on for an unconscionable time, and it is a great relief when Father Finlay Currie, a missionary, comes down the river to tell the couple to stop their coy nonsense and get married at once. More dramatic and convincing altogether is Danny's switch-over from the tobacco-plantation to the shooting of crocodiles. Maria has suddenly produced a Parisian newspaper which reveals that the great French actress, Sarah Bernhardt, has set a fashion for shoes and handbags made out of crocodile-skin. To shoot crocodiles is therefore the quickest way to make money. (The shade of Bernhardt—who acted in almost every habitable place in the globe—must be pleased to know that her influence extended even further!)

The troubles of Danny and Maria are not quite ended even now. Their richest batch of skins is all but stolen by two traders played by Laurence Naismith and Christopher Rhodes, the latter of whom is irresistibly like Captain Hook, since one of his limbs has been snapped off and he is crocodile-scared ever after. But the disloyal natives turn loyal again; both rogues are flung screaming over a waterfall; the raw material of shoes and handbags



SET "ON A RIVER PLANTATION IN THE WILDS OF CENTRAL AFRICA": "NAKED EARTH"—A SCENE IN WHICH DANNY (RICHARD TODD) AND MARIA (JULIETTE GRECO) REVEL IN A LONG-HOPED-FOR DOWNPOUR OF RAIN. THIS 20TH CENTURY-FOX FILM IS DIRECTED BY VINCENT SHERMAN. (LONDON PREMIERE: CARLTON CINEMA, JANUARY 30.)



SET "IN THE DESERT NEAR BENGHAZI, IN LIBYA": "BITTER VICTORY"—AN EARLY SCENE FROM THIS COLUMBIA FILM IN WHICH MAJOR BRAND (CURT JURGENS, RIGHT) AND MOKRANE (RAYMOND PELLEGRIN) ARE SENT OFF ON THEIR MISSION BY LIEUT.-COLONEL CALLENDER (ALFRED BURKE). (LONDON PREMIERE: ODEON, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, JANUARY 23.)

of his autobiographical romances is the source of this film.)

In "Cowboy" this would-be swashbuckler is played by a young actor called Jack Lemmon, who is as good-looking as Harris would have liked to be, but hardly suggests that he has any other claim to celebrity. There is one tremendous trek from Chicago to Mexico and back, through the aforementioned all-important scenery, and the film begins and ends with this group of cowboys occupying the best rooms in Chicago's best hotel. We see their leader immersing himself in a hot bath, with a cigar in one hand and a cupful of whisky in the other. We then see all of them repairing to the Opera—of all places—for

Similarly "Naked Earth" is specifically dated 1895, when a lonely young Irishman—played with a lonely Irish accent by Richard Todd—might easily go in search of a friend into the heart of

innumerable for elegant Parisiennes is returned to Danny and Maria; and it all ends with the latter cooing the film's clinching line:—"If two people need each other, this is love."

OTHER CURRENT FILMS.

"PATHS OF GLORY" (Generally Released: January 27).—Possibly the best film about the 1914-18 War since "All Quiet," with fine performances by Kirk Douglas and Adolphe Menjou as leaders, American and French.

"DAVY" (Generally Released: February 3).—A rather sad little début for one of our best clowns, Harry Secombe, though he seizes his chance—with one hand, as it were—to sing splendidly.

"THE NAKED TRUTH" (Generally Released: January 27).—More good British clowns—notably Peter Sellers, Peggy Mount, and Terry-Thomas—seizing much better opportunities with both hands.

The film in which camels predominate is "Bitter Victory," and here two good players worthy of far better material, Curt Jurgens and Richard Burton, are seen as two officers, quarrelling over questions of principle and in love with the same young lady. But the direction is languid, and the editing is poor, and the story, such as it is, turns almost entirely upon extremely unlikely coincidences. Life itself is full of improbable coincidences. But one of the arts of fiction is to give such things an air of verisimilitude.

FROM SAXON COINS TO THE HALLE CENTENARY: HOME NEWS IN PICTURES.



FOUND IN NORFOLK: EIGHT OF A HOARD OF SAXON COINS. NOS. 1, 5 AND 8 ARE PENNIES OF EDWARD THE ELDER, CIRCA 915; 2 AND 6 ARE PENNIES OF ALFRED THE GREAT, CIRCA 895; AND 3, 4 AND 7 ARE DANELAW IMITATIONS.



UNEARTHED AT WYMONDHAM COLLEGE, NORFOLK: A POTTERY JAR WHICH WAS THE CONTAINER OF THE HOARD OF SAXON COINS. Workmen at Wymondham College, Norfolk, recently unearthed the largest hoard of Saxon coins to be discovered in Britain since 1872. The coins, numbering about 880, were about 2 ft. 6 ins. below the surface, and near them were the fragments of the pottery jar which had been their container.



TO BE OPENED BY H.M. THE QUEEN IN JUNE: THE NEW GATWICK AIRPORT, SHOWING THE VIEW FROM THE TERMINAL BUILDING LOOKING NORTH. Gatwick Airport, which is fast nearing completion, will be the first in the world to combine air, rail and road transport in one unit. This photograph shows the access fly-over and elevated roundabout to the Terminal building, and traffic on the A.23 road passing beneath it.



AT A LONDON LUNCHEON: MISS BERYL GREY, THE PRIMA BALLERINA, SEATED NEXT TO MR. MALIK, THE SOVIET AMBASSADOR. On January 31 Mr. Malik, the Soviet Ambassador in London, was the guest of honour at a Foyle's literary luncheon. Sitting next to him was Miss Beryl Grey, who recently returned from a tour of Russia, where she danced with the Bolshoi.



THE FUNERAL OF THE TWO FIREMEN KILLED AT SMITHFIELD: A TURNTABLE LADDER, CARRYING THE COFFINS, LEADING THE CORTEGE THROUGH SMITHFIELD. The funeral of the two firemen, Station Officer Fourt-Wells and Fireman Stocking, who lost their lives in the Smithfield Fire on January 23, took place on January 30. A turntable ladder, carrying the coffins of the men, led the cortege through Smithfield Market on the way to the South London Crematorium. The ladders were covered with wreaths, as was the roof of the vehicle which followed immediately behind. Both the dead men were attached to Clerkenwell fire station.



ON ITS 100TH BIRTHDAY: THE HALLE ORCHESTRA, CONDUCTED BY SIR JOHN BARBIROLLI, AT THE COMMEMORATIVE CONCERT IN MANCHESTER. The Hallé Orchestra celebrated its 100th birthday on January 30 with a commemorative concert held in its historic home, the Free Trade Hall, Manchester. The large audience, which included the Princess Royal, who is Patron of the Hallé Concerts Society, gave Sir John Barbirolli and the members of the orchestra a tremendous ovation. The Hallé centenary is being celebrated with a whole season of special events.

NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

THE CHOICE OF THE WEEK.

AT times one may hanker after a novel in the good old monumental tradition—the mahogany tradition; not something a day behind the fair, but a real throw-back. And here we have it. "House of Lies," by Françoise Mallet-Joris (W. H. Allen; 15s.; translated by Herma Briffault), marks the third appearance of the "Belgian Françoise Sagan," and now she is being compared with Balzac. There are affinities, to be sure: bulk, mass, and the theme of a "ruling passion" carried to frenzy, in a setting heavily elaborate, fogged with meanness. The rich brewer Klaes van Baarnheim—aged seventy, and dying of *angina pectoris*, though he doesn't know it—is a powerfiend. He was born to genteel pinching in the home of his ancestors, with parents who were above the money they couldn't make. When Klaes got on in their teeth, and began lapping them in luxury, they moved out. And he would never see them again. He adores playing Providence, entering drab lives like a magician—but the subjects have to play up; they have to feed and adore his ego. In old age he has a court of relations and dependants, abject with easy living, and enlivens it with a run of protégés to gorge on while they are fresh, and then expel gleefully as "ingrates." Though the ingrates have been so few: only his parents, and that absurd, skinny little Elsa whom he picked up in the slums, and who had the cheek to vituperate him at parting. But she took his money, of course. And took it again, to give up her child. . . .

Alberte was fourteen at the time: a mute, rather stupid girl, cruelly ashamed of her drunken, fantastic mother, and dead set on respectability. She has now been practising it for years. Her father has rarely noticed her, nor does she expect it. At twenty-five she will have a modest dowry. . . . Then suddenly, for want of more worlds to conquer, Klaes comes to identify that spiteful flibbertigibbet in the Triangle with his obscure pains and sleepless nights. Elsa must leave town, or be shut up. . . . He enlists Alberte. She is too stupid to understand him, and more than docile; but it appears, insufferably, that she is not happy. And to the dismay of the household, he sets about forcing her to be happy. . . .

The rich, bourgeois interiors, the weather in the streets, the ignoble relatives, the tremendous death-scene—all this, to me, was less like Balzac than a mixture of Flemish painting and Jacobean comedy. It is agreeable, with very impressive moments, and the brewer almost comes off. But not Alberte, nor the cynical onlooker Philippe. And not the drama, which is at once awkward and over-refined.

OTHER FICTION.

"A Sociable Plover," by Eric Linklater (Hart-Davis; 16s.; with wood engravings by Reynolds Stone), is a volume of "stories and conceits." The first story is about, and partly by, a historical novelist of great wickedness, arrogance and charm. I was not quite sure whether one ought to be getting goose-flesh: nor whether his co-scribe Dr. McQueen was getting black marks as a career-woman, or his wife *summa cum laude* for being brainless. Not that one minds. But there is no doubt of "Escape Forever"; it is a misogynist's comedy. Rory has broken gaol simply to give his false Katie and her grocer another bashing—with only forty-eight days to freedom, and the width of Scotland between. The best touch is when he encounters a sympathising Anarchist with a load of gelignite, and the dénouement a shout of mirth. And, finally, we have the Massacre of Glencoe, almost straight: with "characters" of the guilty and less guilty, a small, brilliant picture of Highland life and a little nugget of romance. As for the "conceits," they are a "symphonic tribute" to Norway, and a "conversation" on this and that. Anything goes, from a writer who can be neither pretentious nor banal.

"Sylvester," by Georgette Heyer (Heinemann; 15s.), is the usual thing. An unmarried Duke, "after" and coeval with Mr. Darcy, has a notion of throwing the handkerchief. He is jockeyed into inspecting Miss Phoebe Marlow, but decides against her. Meanwhile, Phoebe is being ordered to thank her stars—for a man she disliked at sight, indeed the villain of her impending novel "by a Lady of Quality." So she runs away. . . . And so on, through the usual comedy-adventures, to the expected end. Lively though mechanical.

In "Suspicious Circumstances," by Patrick Quentin (Gollancz; 12s. 6d.), the narrator is Nickie Rood, aged nineteen, and son to the "great Anny Rood"—a film Legend and (in the main) Selfless Angel, with an inexhaustible fund of gall and guile. Nickie happens to be in Paris, getting inspiration from a girl called Monique, at the time of Norma Delanay's "plunge to death." It seems she just fell downstairs, presumably in her cups. Only—her producer-husband is potty about the Angel. He returns in haste, to find all smooth and the police satisfied. Presently his soul is being harrowed up. . . . and thenceforth he is on a switchback of alternate horror and reassurance. This is Mr. Quentin at his gayest: very well written, full of uninhibited characters and choice dialogue, yet as ingenious as though it were nothing else.

CHESS NOTES.

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

THE closing down of the old Gambit Chess Rooms, Budge Row, near Cannon Street Station, ends an epoch. For many decades they have been an occasionally dingy but always colourful Mecca of chess-players. If a chess-player of any standing visited London at all he looked in at "The Gambit." Alekhine knew "The Gambit," Capablanca was there, Lasker, Euwe, Botvinnik, Blackburne. . . .

I first went to "The Gambit" as a schoolboy, having covered 250 miles by bicycle. It was, I think, 1927 and, it being summer, only the regulars were there. Outstanding among them was Miss Edith Price; doubly so, as the proprietress and the only woman, apart from waitresses, ever allowed inside. Women take, as I think men never could, to this *salon* style of life surrounded exclusively by members of the opposite sex, and I imagine Miss Price devoted at least half a century of her long life to playing chess and running "The Gambit," and nothing else whatever—in a state of sustained bliss throughout.

When she staggered all her aspiring young rivals by winning the British Ladies' Championships at the age of seventy-four she was popularly regarded as conceding them all some fifty years' start; to my mind, they were conceding her fifty years—of living and breathing chess!

I recall watching her play Victor Buerger just after he had hit the headlines by beating Bogolyubov; and a hard game she gave him.

I early met there Brian Harley, who edited the chess column in the *Observer*; always a neat and dapper figure, always with a couple of half-composed chess problems in his wallet (when I remind you that a strong player may take a couple of hours to solve a three-mover, it will not surprise you to learn that composing one may take, off and on, many weeks). He became friendly with Bonar Law who, when Prime Minister, often relaxed with him at chess. It is hard to believe now that Brian Harley is dead, such an impression of eternal youth did his jaunty gait and ready sociability convey.

A picturesque figure was C. Wreford Brown, who did so much, as a national and international administrator, to raise the status of Association Football. A great footballer himself not so long previously, he played his chess more nervously than you would expect from an athlete. He never took his hat off; indeed, had anybody quietly removed it, I think his chess would have gone to pieces. For in the course of a single game, that hat would be adjusted to a hundred different angles on his head. "Ah, that's a nasty one!" he'd mutter as his opponent moved; up would go his hand and the hat would be jerked an inch forward; the situation proving more awkward even than at first anticipated, he'd try jerking it back again to see if that would help, and so on—all day long!

O. C. Müller was conspicuous; reputed to be ninety-one years of age (and a check-up on historical dates did not seriously shake this rumour), he was allowed a certain latitude. His weakness was to shout insults indiscriminately in guttural English whenever he got into a bad position. "They are all og-sen!" was one of his mildest imprecations on the bystanders whose hubbub had always made him lose that piece.

Tragedy stalked with genius when F. D. Yates and Willie Winter were there. Both good-hearted fellows, they lacked that little business acumen that would have secured them bodily comfort and peace of mind. I played both in the course of those schoolboy summer-holiday visits. The stake was a shilling a time and I doubt whether either had any other source of income for long periods than these shillings gained by taking on all-comers. Yates I never downed; Winter I beat three times before I was eighteen. What little money they earned went largely on drink. Yates died not long after in sordid circumstances, gassed in a garret, devoid of resources. The shock of his friend's death sobered Winter a little; the judicious legacy of a few pounds' allowance per week from his uncle, Sir James Barrie, probably extended his life considerably. [To be continued.]

FROM FREDERICK II OF HOHENSTAUFEN TO THE MIDSHIPMAN.

IT is perhaps surprising that more has not been written for popular consumption about the Emperor Frederick II, "*Stupor Mundi*," "The Boy from Aulia"—the title, by the way, of a study by the late Richard Oke—who swept through the thirteenth century as if it had been a spectacle specially created for him in Technicolor. In "*Frederick II of Hohenstaufen*" (Secker and Warburg; 35s.) Miss Georgina Masson has given us a biography which is both scholarly and delightfully easy to read for those who are not familiar with the complicated history of the period. She claims, perhaps, too much for her hero—and I use the word "hero" deliberately. Although there were many aspects of the Renaissance prince about Frederick, it is surely

too much to suggest that he was consciously trying to establish some form of lay political society on modern lines. That is a wide deduction from his struggle with the Popes, a struggle which nearly all the Emperors took up in turn, and from his own remarkably unorthodox and freely speculative mind. In particular, I see little reason to attach much significance, in the modern sense, to the calling of the Sicilian Third Estate in 1232. Indeed, Miss Masson herself merely asks "who can tell what part they might not have played in the future," if the history of these territories had developed differently. But what a fascinating story she has to tell of Frederick himself! "If it is possible," she writes, "to imagine an environment that combined the centre of world power with the elegance of Paris, the gaiety of old imperial Vienna, the erudition of the Royal Society, and the zest for life of our own Elizabethans, all brought together by the magnetic power of a dynamic personality, then it is possible to gauge the stimulating atmosphere of life as it was lived at Frederick's court." Here was a Holy Roman Emperor who possessed a marked preference for Islam; who was under excommunication when he sailed on Crusade, and obtained a treaty which freed the Holy Places to Christian pilgrims; who kept an Oriental harem; who was a skilled mathematician, a poet, and connoisseur of the arts; who wrote a treatise on the art of falconry; who travelled everywhere accompanied by a menagerie which included hunting-leopards, an elephant and a giraffe! It was too much for him, of course, as it would have been too much for any man. In the end he "came perilously near to identifying himself with the Saviour of the world." Frederick was as proud as Lucifer, and as sad; he was as beautiful—if not in person, in mind—as Lucifer is said to have been, and like Lucifer, he fell from Heaven.

Ruined men and ruined cities have an affinity, and it was with something of the same awe that I turned to "*Cities in the Sand*" (Oxford; £4), in which Kenneth D. Matthews, Jr., has supplied a text to accompany the magnificent photographs of Mr. Alfred W. Cook. The theme is the two Roman African cities of Leptis Magna and Sabratha, which reached their zenith of glory in the early third century A.D. The Emperor Septimius Severus was himself a native of Leptis Magna, and showed the province many favours. Previous and subsequent Emperors, such as Hadrian and Justinian, also took a close personal interest in these cities, which only sank finally into the desert sands after the Moslem invasions of the end of the seventh century. But the sands preserved them, and that is why so much can still be seen of the huge, empty temples, theatres and baths which show how prosperous was Roman Tripolitania for more than 500 years. This book is by no means cheap, but those who can afford to indulge a taste for archaeology, as finely presented as ever I have seen it, will certainly risk no disappointment if they decide to buy this work.

Those who, like myself, have no very close connections with the sea and sailors, may have missed the news that the sea-going midshipman is a thing of the past. "Thing" does not sound very polite, but after reading Commander Geoffrey Penn's book, "*Snotty*" (Hollis and Carter; 18s.), I conclude that politeness is not a quality which any midshipman could ever have expected from anyone else on this planet. The term "snotty" itself may be explained, as one might expect, from "a shortage of handkerchiefs among the Young Gentlemen." Midshipmen have been known since

the time of Edward III, but it was Samuel Pepys who appropriated the rank to young potential officers. Their sufferings during the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries must have been indescribable. Even in later days, in the old *Britannia* and at Osborne, the discipline was unbelievably harsh. Of the latter, Commander G. Hackforth-Jones has written: "A fourteen-hour day it was and we were not fourteen years old. . . ." Yet this is a cheerful book, with that cheerfulness which is so delightfully typical of the Royal Navy. The senior Service has, on the whole, been most fortunate in its authors, and Commander Penn is one of the most deservedly successful.

The Army, too, has its chroniclers, who can tell a fine story well. I have only space to mention the fourth volume of the "*History of the East Surrey Regiment*" (Benn; 30s.), by David Scott Daniell, which brings the story up to 1952. Another great tradition worthily upheld. E. D. O'BRIEN.

K. JOHN.

'ENGLISH ELECTRIC'

A million motor vehicles rolled out of British factories last year, made by machines with the strength of giants, the precision of watchmakers. Only electricity—powerful, adaptable, precisely controlled—could have made this possible. Industry's need for electric power is constantly growing; and ENGLISH ELECTRIC is helping to meet it by equipping many of Britain's new power stations—including Hinkley Point, the world's first 500,000-kilowatt atomic power station.



bringing you

For every British family that had a car ten years ago, nearly two families have cars today—a total of nearly four million cars. Thus electricity, which powers the factories that make the cars, helps to bring the convenience of motoring to more and more people. Serving the motor car manufacturers, and prominent in every type of industrial activity, ENGLISH ELECTRIC supplies a great range of motors and control equipment to harness the power of electricity for everyone's benefit.



better  living

Any time is travel time in GERMANY

Information and Brochures from your travel agent or the German Tourist Information Bureau, 6 Vigo Street, Regent Street, London W 1

MAKE GERMANY YOUR DESTINATION!

The Information Office in Hall 8 of the German Section of the World Exhibition at Brussels is at your service



UPPER BAVARIA

Information Fremdenverkehrsverband München-Oberbayern, München 15
GARMISCH-PARTENKIRCHEN The favourite place for holiday makers! Recreation and sports in the midst of a magnificent Alpine scenery with Bavaria's most beautiful castles and Baroque churches. Cozy restaurants. Bavarian specialties. 6 mountain railways. Roulette and Baccara. Hotels for all requirements. Incl. terms from 22/-. Easy connections with London.
Parkhotel Alpenhof - The leading hotel - Open also in springtime.
Riesersee-Hotel - 300 ft ab. Garmisch - Tennis - Water sports.
Hotel Husar - Quiet, centr. pos. - Garden - Garage. P. from 27/-
OBERAMMERGAU The ideal and romantic health resort in the Bavarian Alps - Large swimming pool - Picturesque houses.

RESORTS AND SPAS IN THE BLACK FOREST

BADEN-BADEN The international Spa in the Black Forest. Mild, pleasant climate; gently sloping landscape 500-3,450 ft. Europe's warmest sodium chloride springs (154° F.). Opened all the year round. Theatre - Concerts - Sports facilities: 18 hole Golf, Riding, Tennis, Swimming bath with 5 pools - Roulette and Baccara in Europe's finest and oldest Casino - Hotels meeting all requirements - 7 days' stay from £ 7/13; 3 weeks' stay including doctor's assistance and baths fr. £ 32/16; 4 weeks fr. £ 43/3.

HERRENALB The mild climatic health resort in the Black Forest - Spa gardens - Tennis - Swimming - Pension 15/- to 36/-

FREIBURG and Schauinsland 880-4200 ft - Capital of the Black Forest - Famous Cathedral - Good hotels - Cable railway

THE RHINE VALLEY AND THE SEVEN MOUNTS

BONN
 The Capital of Western Germany
 Beginning and end of an enjoyable trip along the Rhine.
 Information and leaflets from your travel agent or
 Städtisches Verkehrsamt, BONN / Germany, Poststraße 27-29.

800 Years Munich
 Festival Weeks June 14 - Aug 31:
 Pageants and Parades - Festival Concerts and Theatre - Opening of the Cuvillies Theatre in the Residence - European Rococo Exhibition - Exhibition "Munich's Contribution to European Painting" - Munich Opera Festival - German Gymnastics Festival



WITH SERVICE ALL THE WAY

Godfrey Davis London headquarters, Britain's first building designed specifically for an international car rental organisation.

- ★ Wide choice of new saloon cars. ★ No-mileage charge and time-and-mileage tariff - charged at whichever is cheaper.
- ★ Reduced rates for annual and short-term contracts.
- ★ A.A. and R.A.C. membership.
- ★ Full 24-hour services - self-drive and chauffeur-driven.

London: DAVIS HOUSE, WILTON ROAD, S.W.1.
 ('Phone: VICTORIA 8484). Also at Neasden Lane, N.W.10. ('Phone: GLADSTONE 6474).

Paris: S.F.L. GODFREY DAVIS, 99 AVE. DE NEUILLY, NEUILLY-SUR-SEINE.
 ('Phone: SABLONS 98.13) (Cables: Quickmiles, Paris)

WE USE EXCLUSIVELY SHELL X-100 MOTOR OIL



Handing out the party spirit

With Gordon's Gin on hand, everyone can have a drink to their taste... sweet or dry, long or short. Serve Gordon's with orange or lime, tonic, ginger ale, vermouth or as the Heart of all Good Cocktails. Everyone enjoys the party spirit.

Gordon's is the party spirit

* ASK FOR IT BY NAME

It's virtually a mobile flat! ALL IN ONE SELF PROPELLED UNIT



with beds for two or seats for six...

cupboards, cooker, sink, table and chairs



the exciting NEW

BEDFORD DORMOBILE CARAVAN

There's nothing to tow, so the BEDFORD DORMOBILE CARAVAN goes anywhere. For family holidays or for business, this new Martin Walter conversion of the Bedford 10/12 cwt. van combines everything needed, without relying on caravan sites. The luxury finish includes attractive coverings for roof, floor and windows. Details from Bedford Dealers or the designers.

£725 NO.P.T.

Martin Walter Ltd
 Pioneers of the all-purpose vehicle

DEPT. I.L.N., UTILECON WORKS, FOLKESTONE
 Phone: Folkestone 51844 Established 1773

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY.—This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions—namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publisher first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price as shown on the cover of this issue, and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.



The "Antiquary"

DE LUXE SCOTCH WHISKY

The pleasure this rare
whisky brings will
repay the effort
necessary to obtain it.

J. M. Mardie
LIMITED.
EDINBURGH.



Cruise in the Sun with ROYAL MAIL to the Mediterranean and Northern Capitals this year

MAY 23	Ceuta, Naples (for Rome), Venice, Dubrovnik and Barcelona.	21 DAYS
JUNE 14	Palermo, Phaleron Bay (for Athens) and Lisbon.	15 DAYS
JUNE 30	Norwegian Fjords and Northern Capitals.	18 DAYS
JULY 19	Gibraltar, Villefranche, Messina (for Taormina) and Palma.	13 DAYS
AUGUST 2	Ceuta, Naples (for Rome) and Barcelona.	14 DAYS
AUGUST 17	Palma, Istanbul, Phaleron Bay (for Athens) and Lisbon.	19 DAYS
Christmas and New Year Cruise		
DECEMBER 20	Teneriffe, Madeira, Casablanca and Lisbon.	14 DAYS

Excellent Cuisine enjoyed at leisure—spacious Dining Saloons
accommodate all passengers at one time.
'ANDES' is equipped with anti-roll stabilisers for greater comfort.



Details from your local Travel Agent or
ROYAL MAIL LINES

Royal Mail House, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.3
America House, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.1



A gracious welcome to your guests

20/- bottle • 10/6 half-bottle

Also Magnums 40/-



The

IDEAL 8-WHEELER

Technical reports in the motor trade journals support our claim that the Thornycroft "Trusty" is the ideal maximum load 8-wheeler.

Transport Executives considering the purchase of vehicles in this class should write for details or enquire from their nearest Thornycroft branch for demonstrations or particulars.

THORNYCROFT
'TRUSTY'

TRANSPORT EQUIPMENT (THORNYCROFT) LIMITED
THORNYCROFT HOUSE, SMITH SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.1

HOW



SILVER POMANDER
English

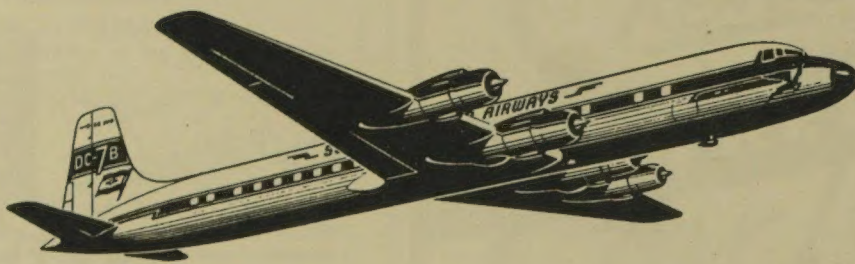
First half 16th Century Height 1 7/8"

HOW (of EDINBURGH) LTD.
ONLY ADDRESS:

2-3 PICKERING PLACE,
ST. JAMES'S STREET,
LONDON, S.W.1

Telephone & Telegrams: WHItchall 7140

SHORTEST! FASTEST!



TO SOUTH AFRICA

FLY DC-7B

via WEST COAST ROUTE

**NOW! FIRST CLASS
AND TOURIST**

SOUTH AFRICAN AIRWAYS

(In association with B.O.A.C. & C.A.A.)



Details from your Travel Agent, B.O.A.C., C.A.A. or South African Airways, South Africa House, Trafalgar Square, London, W.C.2
Telephone: WHItchall 4488. For reservations 'phone VICtoria 2323.

The Grand Macnish

Scotch Whisky



Blended & Bottled
by

ROBERT McNISH & Co., Ltd.
45 WASHINGTON STREET, GLASGOW, C.3

BELL'S

"Afore ye go"

REMEMBER THE NAME

More and more people
are calling for BELL'S.
They've tried it, like it
and now insist on it.



ARTHUR BELL & SONS LTD.
SCOTCH WHISKY DISTILLERS, PERTH
• AN INDEPENDENT HOUSE •
Established 1825

James Riddell THE SKI RUNS OF SWITZERLAND

This book, fully illustrated with both maps and photographs, gives accurate and detailed descriptions of the ski runs and ski country of Switzerland, and has the full backing of the Swiss authorities and the S.C.G.B. Sir Arnold Lunn writes in his introduction: "You will get the facts as in no other book and they are interpreted with a light and entertaining touch. . . . The book, in brief, is not only the most useful vade mecum for expert and beginners alike, but is readable from cover to cover." "A really splendid volume" ANNE MORLAND (*Sunday Times*)



published by MICHAEL JOSEPH LTD, price 35/-



A sherry that is sheer delight

A perfect gift to the most critical palate, Pintail is an exceptionally fine sherry, both pale and beautifully dry. Specially selected at Jerez, this proud product of Spain is available in a trial pack of two bottles at 43/6 carriage paid; subsequent supplies at £12 per dozen bottles. Your orders will have prompt attention.

Pintail

SHERRY

Established 1800

MATTHEW GLOAG & SON LTD., PERTH, SCOTLAND



THE LEISURELY TOURS

with superb hotels, first-class couriers—
and longer stays at places . . .

Fascinating Programme for 1958

Italy, the perfect way—Sicily & South Italy
Mountain Hotels & Alpine Flowers
Greece & Turkey — Lovely Austria
Finland, Arctic Circle & Russia
An ideal fortnight in Portugal
Scandinavia: Fjords & Capitals
Moorish Spain & Tangier
Portugal & North Spain
The Vienna Tour

(From 71 gns.) Ask for Brochure "ILN"

LAMMIN TOURS LTD

67 Blenheim Terrace, London, N.W.8
(ABTA) — Tel.: MAI 4321 (or Agents)

WILDSMITH & CO

ESTABLISHED 1847

6 DUKE STREET
ST. JAMES'S
LONDON, S.W.1

Telephone:
WHITEHALL
1623



Ready to wear
£9.9.0

BROCHURE AND SELF
MEASUREMENT FORM ON REQUEST

Shell guide to LIFE BY THE STREAM



Painted by John Leigh Pemberton

Streams of every kind create their own particular world, with their own plants and animals, their own birds and beasts and insects. MOORHENS (1) tilt their way among the reeds; KINGFISHERS (2) make a highway of the stream, which provides them with their specialized food of small fish and larvae. WATER VOLE or RAT (3) and WATER SHREW (4) have quarters in the bank. Water shrews, which find much of their own food on the bed of the stream, are sometimes eaten by kingfishers. Flowers in early summer include WATER FORGET-ME-NOT (5) and YELLOW FLAG (6) and later on PURPLE LOOSESTRIPE (7). Among ferns HARTS-TONGUE (8) is common on the rock. The fine OSMUNDA or ROYAL FERN (9) carrying its spores above the frond, is uncommon now in England, though very common still in Eire and Northern Ireland. Clumps of SOFT RUSH (10) provided pith for rush-lights, the old illumination of cottages. Dragonflies in their various colours zigzag splendidly across the water, a yellow and black GOLDEN RINGED (11), perhaps, or a blue Aeshna. The unexpected shells on the bank are those of the FRESHWATER MUSSEL (12), one British species of which has pearls.

NOTE: All the items shown in this picture would not, of course, be found in one place at one time.



Shell's series of monthly "NATURE STUDIES: Fossils, Insects and Reptiles", which gave so many people pleasure last year, is published in book form by Phoenix House Ltd. at 7/6. The Shell Guide to "Flowers of the Countryside" and Shell's "NATURE STUDIES: Birds and Beasts" are also available at 7/6 each. On sale at bookshops and bookstalls.

You can be sure of  The Key to the Countryside

Highlights of the night...



good food, good wine
and the pleasure and
satisfaction of a
Churchman's No. 1.